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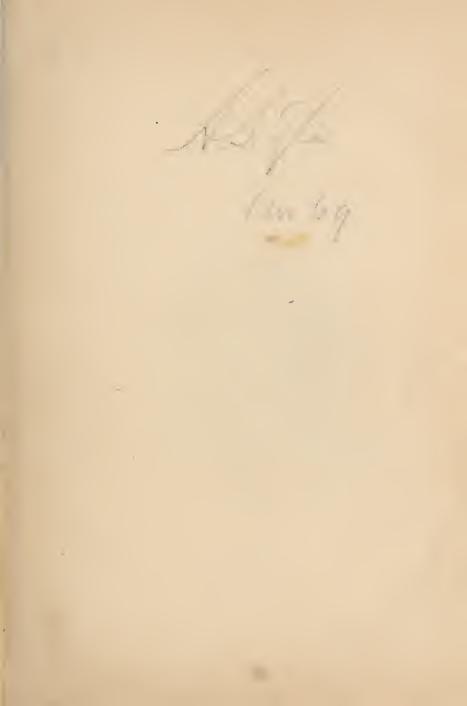
M2125 .E646 1872

Episcopal Church.

Hymnal: with tunes old and new.







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THE HYMNAL

WITH TUNES

OLD AND NEW.



New York:

F. J. HUNTINGTON AND CO.,

POTT, YOUNG AND CO.,

COOPER UNION.

MDCCCLXXII.

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New York, July 25th. 1872.

PREFACE.

proposal to edit the Hymnal with accom- Dr. Cutler, Dr. Willicox, James Pearce, Mus. panying tunes, being glad of the opportunity Bac., Mr. S. B. Saxton, Mr. George W. thus presented of promoting "the service Warren, Mr. S. P. Warren and Mr. Henry of song in the House of the Lord." But no Wilson, I return my sincere thanks for the sooner had I set myself in carnest to the prompt and careful manner in which they work than I became conscious that, through complied with my wish to compose tunes lack of technical skill on my part, the aid of for special hymns, professional musicians must be sought. Applications were accordingly made to lead- Hodges, Dr. Lowell Mason, Mr. J. W. A. ing composers of Hymn-music in England Cluett, Mr. H. K. Oliver, Mr. I. F. Tuckerman. and our own country; by whose co-opera- M. D., Mr. N. B. Warren and Mr. L. H. Weis tion I am now able to offer my brethren a I am much indebted for the permission to Hymnal with suitable tunes. Did I not be- use tunes, several of which are now published lieve that this book had merits of its own, I for the first time. I would gratefully exshould not venture to assume the responsi-press my obligations to the Rev. James bility of its publication. What those merits Davies and other kind friends, who have are, however, I must leave others to discover added to the materials from which to make for themselves, mercly intimating that my aim has been to provide tunes which are fitted rather to the purposes of Divine worship, than adapted to the secular and popular tastes of the day. In other words, I have considered the wants and wishes of the worshipper, rather than the fancies of the connoisseur; and by special care to accentuation in the tunes selected, I have faithfully tried to help those who use the Hymnal in the holy service of Praise, "to sing with the spirit and to sing with the understanding also."

I may add that as no pains have been spared to reach this end, I trust the result may prove that time and labour have not been misapplied; and that by my own best endeavours, I have contributed, with others, to promote the interests of good congregational

music.

It is now my pleasant task to acknowledge the kindness and courtesy received from my clerical brethren and musical friends.

Henry Hopkins, Sir George J. Elvey, Sir voutly is associated in my heart with the John Goss, Mr. E. J. Hopkins, Mr. W. H. worship and glory of God.

WITHOUT much hesitation I accepted the Monk, Mr. Henry Smart, Mr. R. Redhead,

To the Rev. Drs. Muhlenberg, Geer and a selection of proper tunes.

To Mr. William W. Rousseau, the Organist of the Church of the Holy Cross, who has taken such a lively interest in my work, and has not only helped me by many timely suggestions but relieved me of much care and drudgery, with my hearty thanks I most cerdially refer a large share of whatever success may attend cur closely joined labours in the choice and adaptation of tunes.

I am pleased thus publicly to recognize the faithful and efficient services of W. H. Walter, Mus. Doc., to whom I committed. with entire confidence in his judgment and skill, the musical supervision of the whole work, which has been much enriched by his own excellent compositions.

And last in order, but not least according to my appreciation of sympathy and work, to Messrs. F. J. Huntington and Company, the publishers, I acknowledge my obligations for their generous endeavour to furnish every facility which I needed to accomplish To the Rev. Dr. Dykes, the Rev. John an object, which no less foully than de-

J. IRELAND TUCKER.

PARSONAGE OF THE HOLY CROSS. Troy, New York, July 13th, 1872.

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THE HYMNAL.

I.—THE CHRISTIAN YEAR. Adhent.

Lo, He comes, with clouds descending.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

8s. 7s. 4.

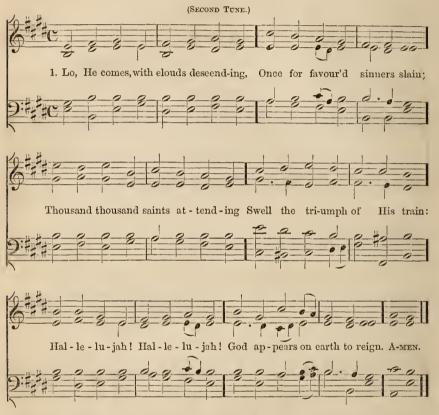


- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful majesty; Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced, and nail'd Him to the tree, Deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
 Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
 All who hate Him must, confounded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day;
 Come to judgment,
 Come to judgment,
- 4 Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear; All His saints, by men rejected, Now shall meet Him in the air: Hallclujah! See the day of God appear.
- 5 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
 High on Thine eternal throne:
 Saviour, take the power and glory;
 Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
 O come quickly,
 Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come. Amen.

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- 5 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne: Saviour, take the power and glory; Claim the kingdom for Thine own. O come quickly, Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come. Amen.



When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
 The fluming heavens together roll,
 When louder yet, and yet more dread,
 Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.
 O! on that day, that wrathful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
 Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
 Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Adhent.

Hosanna to the living Lord!



3 O Saviour, with protecting care, Return to this Thy house of prayer: Assembled in Thy sacred name,

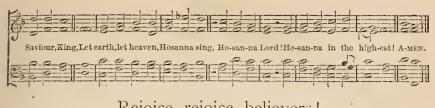
5 So in the last and dreadful day. When carth and heaven shall melt away, Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain, Where we Thy parting promise claim:

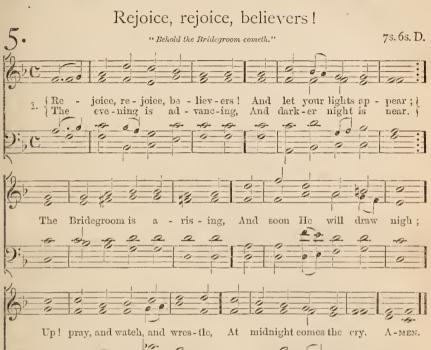
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest.

AMEN.

L. M. SECOND TUNE. with Chorus. 1. Ho - san -na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san -na to the incarnato Word! To Christ, Cre-a - tor,

Adbent





2 See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil; Look now for your salvation,

The end of sin and toil.

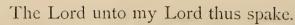
The watchers on the mountain

Proclaim the Bridegroom near,

Go, meet Him as He cometh, With hallelujahs clear.

- 3 O wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Till, in your jubilations
 Ye meet the angel choir.
 The marriage-feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand;
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
 The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesu, now appear;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 And ever be with Thee! AMEN.

Adbent.





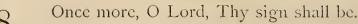


Adbent.



- 2 Where is Thy rule of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time That war shall be no more, Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flec Thy face before?
- 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
 And come in Thy great might;
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for Thy sight.
- 5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name, And wolves devour Thy fold; By many deeds of shame We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet: Arise, O morning Star, Arise, and never set, Amen.









girt with all Thy Fa-ther's might, His judg-ment to de - clare. A-MEN.



2 The terrors of that awful day, O who can understand?

Or who abide, when Thou in wrath Shall lift Thy holy hand?

The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,
The sun in heaven grow pale;

But Thou has sworn, and will not change, Thy faithful shall not fail. 3 Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass
Our time in trembling here,
That when upon the clouds of heaven
Thy glory shall appear,
Uplifting high our joyful heads,
In triumph we may rise,

And enter with Thine angel train,
Thy palace in the skies. AMEN.



2 Come, quickly come, great King of all; Reign all around us, and within; Let sin no more our souls enthral,

Let sin no more our souls enthral,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
Come, quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 Come, quickly, come, true Life of all; The eurse of death is on the ground; On every home his shadows fall, On every heart his mark is found: Come, quickly come: for grief and pain

Can never eloud Thy glorious reign.

4 Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And fainting souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
Come, quickly, come: for round Thy throno
No eye is blind, no night is known. AMEN.

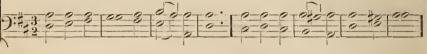
Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all.

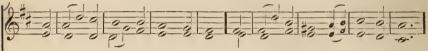
"He saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

Six 8s.



1. Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw-ful tho' Thinc Ad-vent be,





All shadows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die in sight of Thee:





Come, quickly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near. AMEN.



- 2 Come, quickly come, great King of all; Reign all around us, and within; Let sin no more our souls enthral, Let pain and sorrow die with sin: Come, quickly come: for Thou alone Canst make Thy scattered people one.
- 3 Come, quickly, come, true Life of all;
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 On every heart his mark is found:
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 Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.
- 4 Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
 For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
 And fainting souls begin to fall
 With weary watching for the day:
 Come, quickly, come: for round Thy throne
 No eye is blind, no night is known.

Adhent.



Dear Saviour, enter, enter,

And leave us nevermore.

AMEN.

O sin that had no equal,

So fast to bar the gate!

The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God.



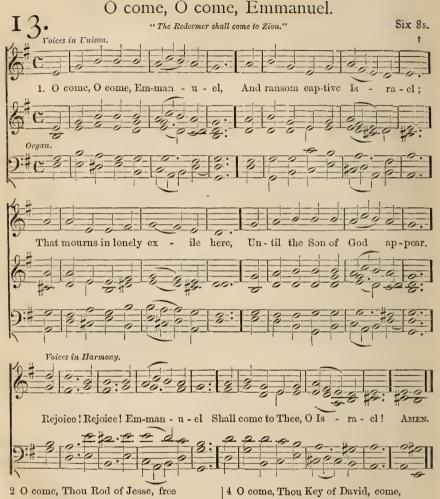
2 Our God shall eome, and keep no more Misconstrued silence as before, But wasting flames before Him send; Around shall tempest fiercely rage, Whilst He does heaven and earth engage His just tribunal to attend. Amen.

Adbent.

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.



Adbent.



- 2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory o'er the grave. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spirits by Thine Advent here; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel! 4 O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might; Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height, In ancient times didst give the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel! AMEN.

The Advent Anthems.

O Wisdom! spreading mightily.



Dec. 17 .- O Adonai.

Ruler of Israel, Lord of might, Who gavest the law from Sinai's height; Once in the fiery bush revealed,

With outstretched arm Thy chosen shield; Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mercy savo Thine Israel.

Dec. 18. O Radix Jesse.

O Root of Jesse! Ensign Thou! To Whom all Gentile kings shall bow, From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory o'er the grave.

Draw near, O Christ with us to dwell, In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 19. O Clavis David.

O Israel's Sceptre! David's Key! Come Thou, and set death's captives free, Unlock the gate that bars their road, And lead them to the throne of God.

Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In merey save Thine Israel.

Dec. 20. - O Oriens.

O Day-Spring and Eternal Light! Pieree through the gloom of error's night, Predestined Sun of Righteousness! Haste with Thy rising beams to bless.

Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In merey savo Thine Israel.

Dec. 22 .- O Rex Gentium.

O King! Desire of nations! come, Lead sons of earth to heaven's high home; Thou Chief and precious Corner-stone, Binding the sever'd into one.

Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mercy savo Thine Israel.

Dec. 23.-- O Emmanuel.

O Lawgiver! Emmanuel! King! Thy praises we would ever sing; The Gentiles' hope, the Saviour blest, Take us to Thine eternal rest.

Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mercy save Thine Israel. Amen.



2 On Him the Spirit, largely pour'd, Exerts His sacred fire;

Wisdom and might, and zeal and love, His holy breast inspire.

3. He comes the prisoners to release In Satan's bondage held; The gates of brass before Him burst.

The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,

Long desired of every nation,

3 Born Thy people to deliver,

Joy of every waiting heart.

Born a child, yet God our King,

And on the eyes oppress'd with night To pour eelestial day.

5 He comes the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure:

And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Onr glad Hosannas, Prinee of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim; And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved Name, Amen.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,

By Thine all-sufficient merit,

Rule in all our hearts alone:

Raise us to Thy glorious throne. AMEN.

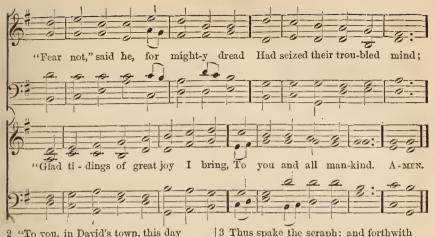
Christmas.



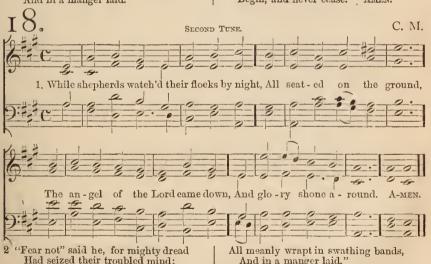


Hark! the herald-angels sing.





- "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's line,
 - The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign.
 - "The heavenly Babe you there shall find, To human view display'd,
 - All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."
- Appeared a shining throng
- Of angels, praising God, and thus Address'd their joyful song:
- "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
 - God-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin, and never cease." AMEN.



- Had seized their troubled mind:
 - "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's line,
 - The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign.
- 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find, To human view display'd
- And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the scraph; and forthwith Appear'd a shining throng
 - Of angels, praising God, and thus Address'd their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
 - Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin, and never cease." AMEN.



4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning; Jesu, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him.

O come, let us adore Him. Christ the Lord. Amen.

Hark! what mean those holy voices.

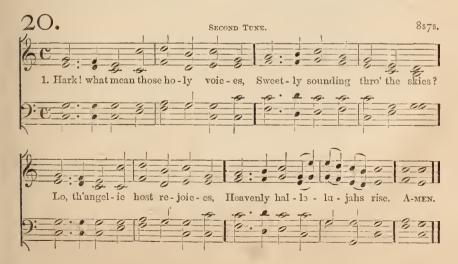
20. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God." 88.78.



- 2 Listen to the wondrous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy— "Glory in the highest, glory! Glory be to God most high!
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeemed and sins forgiven, Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born; the great Anointed!

 Heaven aud earth His praises sing!
 O receive whom God appointed

 For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 Hasten, mortals, to adore Him; Learn His Name to magnify, Till in heaven ye sing before Him, Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.



Christians, awake, salute the happy morn.



- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard the angelie herald's voice: "Behold, I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth To you and all the nations upon earth: This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir In hymns of joy, unknown before, eonspire: The praises of redeeming love they sang, And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang: God's highest glory was their anthem still, Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran, To see the Wonder God had wrought for man: And found with Joseph and the blessed maid, Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim, The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.
- 5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy; Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, From His poor manger to His bitter Cross; Treading His steps, assisted by His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song; He, that was bern upon this joyful day, Around us all His glory shall display; Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Of angels and of angel-men the King. Amen.

It came upon the midnight clear.



The blessed angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. AMEN.



tion,

The heart-cheering news let the earth eeho round: How free to the faithful He offers salva-

tion, How His people with joy everlasting are

Chorus.

crewn'd:

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing; Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna

Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing; One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing; Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King! AMEN.





- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night; God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant-light: Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
 Brighter visions beam afar:
 Seek the great Desire of nations,
 Ye have seen His natal star:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,

Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King. AMEN.

Christmas.



He doth not despise. To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

4 To Thee, then, O Jesu, This day of Thy birth,

Be glory and honour Through heaven and earth; True Godhead inearnate!

Omnipotent Word! O eome, let us hasten

To worship the Lord! AMEN.

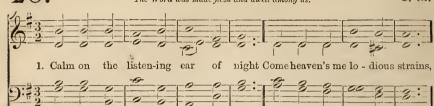
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

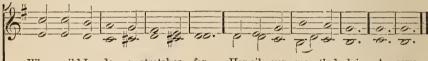
26.

Calm on the listening ear of night.

"The Word was made flesh and dwell among us."

C. M.





Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far

Her sil - ver - man-tled plains. Λ - MEN.



- 2 Celestial choirs from courts above Shed sacred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine Send back the glad reply;
 And greet, from all their holy heights,
 The Day-Spring from on high.
- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
 There eomes a holier calm,
 And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
 Her silent groves of palm.
- 5"Glory to God!" the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring, "Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's eternal King!"
- 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
 The Saviour now is born!
 And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
 Breaks the first Christmas morn. Amen.

27.

To hail Thy rising, Sun of life.

"For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."

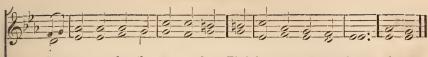
C. M.



1. To hail Thy ris-ing, Sun of life, The gathering na-tions come;



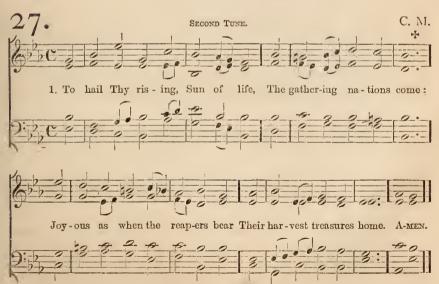
Christmas.



Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear Their har-vest treas-ures home. A-MEN.



- 2 For Thou our burden hast removed; The oppressor's reign is broke; Thy fiery conflict with the foe Has burst his cruel yoke.
- 3 To us the promised Child is born;
 To us the Son is given;
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 And all the hosts of heaven.
- 3 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace, For evermore adored; The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty God and Lord.
- 5 His power increasing still shall spread, His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard His throne above, And peace abound below. AMEN.



A few more years shall roll. S. M. D. " The time is short." few more years shall Λ roll. more sea - sons come. And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in soul that great day; Then. Lord, pre - pare M_{Y} for my

O wash me in Thy precious Blood, And take my sins a - way. A - MEN.

2 A few more suns shall set O'er these dark hills of time,

And we shall be where suns are not, A far serener elime: Then, O my Lord, prepare

My soul for that blest day; O wash me in Thy precious Blood, And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat On this wild rocky shore,

And we shall be where tempests eease, And surges swell no more: Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for that ealm day;

O wash me in Thy precious Blood, And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here.

A few more partings o'er, A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more: Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for that bright day;

O wash me in Thy precious Blood, And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while

And He shall come again, Who died that we might live, Who lives That we with Him may reign: Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for that glad day;

O wash me in Thy precious Blood, And take my sins away.

End of the Year.

O God, our help in ages past.

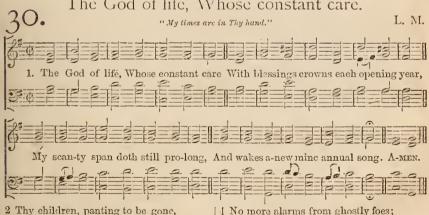
C. M. "Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another." God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And c - ter - nal home: our

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;

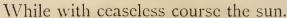
- Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our cternal home. AMEN.

New Year.

The God of life, Whose constant care.



- May bid the tide of time roll on, To land them on that happy shore Where years and death are known no more.
- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that place; No grouns, to mingle with the songs Resounding from immortal tongues:
- I No more alarms from ghostly foes; No eares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, eternal uoon.
- 5 O long-expected year! begin: Dawn on this world of woe and sin; Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep indeath, to rest with God. Amen.





- 2 As the winged arrow flies Speedily the mark to find; As the lightning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace behind; Swiftly thus our fleeting days Bear us down life's rapid stream; Upward, Lord, our spirits raise; All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mereies past receive; Pardon of our sins renew; Teach us henceforth how to live With eternity in view: Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Saviour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee above. AMEN.

Circumcision.

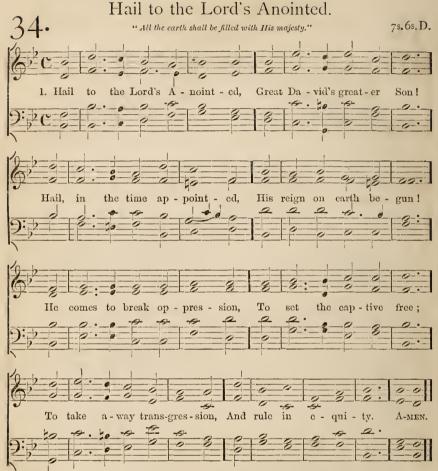
The ancient law departs.



- 2 Jesus! Name deereed of old: To the maiden mother told, Kneeling in her lowly cell, By the angel Gabriel.
- 3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth To the fallen sons of earth, For the promise that it gave— "Jesus shall His people save."
- 4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild, Given to the holy Child,

When the cup of human woe First He tasted here below.

- 5 Jesus! only Name that's given Under all the mighty heaven, Whereby man, to sin enslaved, Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
- 6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love! Human Name of God above; Pleading only this we flee, Helpless, O our God, to Thee, Amen.



- 2 He comes with succour speedy
 To those who suffer wrong,
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong;
 To give them songs for sighing,
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
 Were precious in His sight.
- 3 He shall descend like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth;
 And love and joy, like flowers,
 Spring in His path to birth:
 Before Him, on the mountains,
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.
- 4 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end:
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His Name shall stand for ever;
 That Name to us is Love. AMEN.

How wondrous and great.



2 To nations long dark
Thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows
Shall come to Thy throne:
Thy truth and Thy judgments
Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
Confess Thee their God. Amen.



- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn, See future sons, and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side arise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend, Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend: See thy bright alters throng'd with prostrate kings, While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The sea shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Roeks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fix'd His word, His saving power remains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

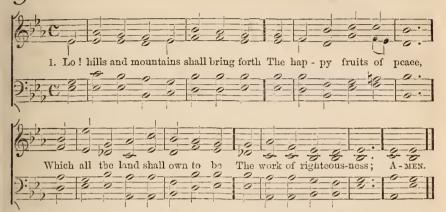








Lo! hills and mountains shall bring forth. • "The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people."



- 2 While David's Son our needy race Shall rule with gentle sway; And from their humble neck shall take Oppressive vokes away.
- 3 In every heart Thy awful fear Shall then be rooted fast, As long as sun and moon endure, Or time itself shall last,
- 4 He shall descend like rain, that cheers The meadow's second birth; Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops Refresh the thirsty earth.
- 5 In His blest days the just and good Shall spring up all around: The happy land shall everywhere With endless peace abound.
- 6 His uncontroll'd dominion shall From sea to sea extend: Begin at proud Euphrates' stream, At nature's limits end.
- 7 To Him the savage nations round Shall bow their servile heads; His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust, Where He His conquest spreads.
- 8 The kings of Tarshish and the isles Shall costly presents bring; From spicy Sheba gifts shall come, And wealthy Saba's king.

- 9 To Him shall every king on earth His humble homage pay; And differing nations gladly join To own His righteous sway.
- 10 For He shall set the needy free, When they for succour cry; Shall save the helpless and the poor And all their wants supply.
- 11 For Him shall constant prayer be made, Through all His prosperous days: His just dominion shall afford A lasting theme of praise.
- 12 The memory of His glorious Namo Through endless years shall run; His spotless fame shall shine as bright And lasting as the sun.
- 13 In Him the nations of the world Shall be completely bless'd, And His unbounded happiness By every tongue confess'd.
- 14 Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord, The God whom Israel fears; Who only wondrous in His works, Beyond compare, appears.
- 15 Let earth be with His glory fill'd For ever bless His Name. Whilst to His praise the listening world Their glad assent proclaim.



[plains,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Az

Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,

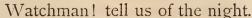
Nor thorns infest the ground;



- 2 The pride of Thy foes
 Is turn'd to Thy praise;
 Their fierceness o'erruled
 Thy providence sways;
 Their sin overflowing
 Thy power will restrain;
 Thy arm on the wicked
 New glory will gain.
- 3 Ye nations, to God
 Vow homage sincere;
 Devote to Him gifts,
 Love, worship, and fear;
 Before Him, ye mighty,
 Your spirits repress;
 Ye high and ye humble,
 His wonders confess! AMEN.



- 2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
 From the eentre to the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All ereation's harmonies:
 See Jehovah's banners furled:
 Sheathed His sword; He speaks,—'tis
 And the kingdoms of this world [done,
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With illimitable sway;
 He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have pass'd away;
 Then the end; beneath His rod,
 Man's last enemy shall fall;
 Hallelujah! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.





- Higher yet that star ascends.

 Traveller! blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends.

 Watchman! will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth?

 Traveller! ages are its own;
 See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
- For the morning seems to dawn.

 Traveller! darkness takes its fight;

 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

 Watchman! let thy wanderings cease

 Hie thee to thy quiet home.

 Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,

 Lo! the Son of God is come. AMEN.

How beauteous are their feet.

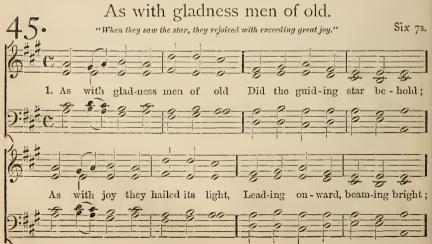


3 How happy are our ears That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found!

He reigns and triumphs here.'

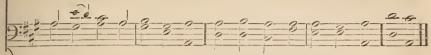
- Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs. And deserts learn the joy. 6 The Lord makes bare His arm

Through all the earth abroad: Let every nation now behold Their Saviour and their God. AMEN.

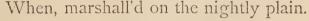




So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A-MEN.



- 2 As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly manager-bed; There to bend the knee before Him Whom heaven and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare At that manager rude and bare; So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ! to thee our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus! every day
 Keep us in the narrow way:
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright, Need they no created light; Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down, There forever may we sing Hallelujahs to our King. AMEN.

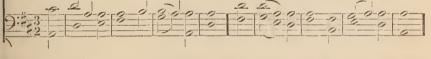


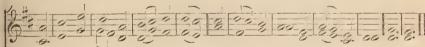
"I am the bright and morning Star."

L. M.



1. When, marshall'd on the night-ly plain, The glittering host be-stud the sky,





One star a - lone of all the train Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye. A-MEN.



- 2 Hark, hark! to God the chorus breaks, From every host, from every gem; But one alone the Saviour speaks; It is the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3 It is my guide, my light, my all,
 It bids my dark forebodings eease;
 And through the storm and danger's
 It leads me to the port of peace. (thrall,
- 4 Then, safely moor'd, my perils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's diadem, For ever and for evermore, The Star, the Star of Bothlehem! AMEN.

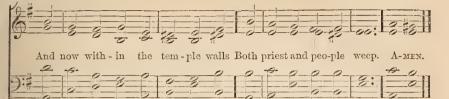
Epiphanh.



- 2 Mild it shines on all beneath, Piereing through the shades of death; Seattering error's wide-spread night, Kindling darkness into light.
- 3 Nations all, remote and near, Haste to see your God appear: Haste, for Him your hearts prepare, Meet Him manifested there.
- 4 There behold the Day-Spring rise, Pouring light upon your eyes: See it chase the shades away, Shining to the perfect day.
- 5 Sing, ye morning stars, again, God descends on earth to reign, Deigns for man His life to employ; Shout, ye sons of God, for joy! AMEN,

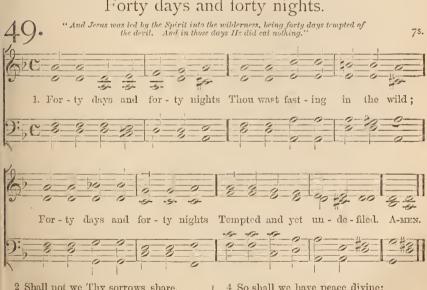
Ash IMeducsday and Lent.





- 2 But vain all outward sign of grief, And vain the form of prayer, Unless the heart implore relief, And penitence be there.
- 3 We smite the breast, we weep in vain, In vain in ashes mourn, Unless with penitential pain The smitten soul be torn.
- 4 In sorrow true then let us pray To our offended God, From us to turn His wrath away, And stay the uplifted rod.
- 5 O God, our Judge and Father, deign To spare the bruised reed; We pray for time to turn again, For grace to turn indeed,
- 6 Blest Three in One to Thee we bow; Vouehsafe us in Thy Love To gather from these fasts below Immortal fruit above. AMEN.

Forty days and forty nights.



- 2 Shall not we Thy sorrows share, And from earthly joys abstain, Fasting with unceasing prayer, Glad with Thee to suffer pain?
- 3 And if Satan, vexing sore, Flesh or spirit should assail, Thou, his Vanquisher before, Grant we may not faint or fail
- 4 So shall we have peace divine; Holier gladness ours shall be; Round us, too, shall angels shine, Such as minister'd to Thee.
- 5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear, Ever constant by Thy side: That with Thee we may appear At th' eternal Eastertide AMEN.

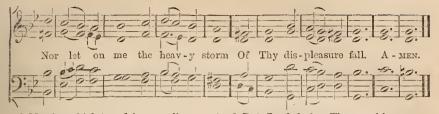
In mercy, not in wrath.



- My load of guilt I feel; The wounds Thy Spirit hath unclosed O let that Spirit heal.
- 3 In trouble and in gloom, Must I for ever mourn? And wilt Thou not at length, O God, In pitying love return?
- 4 O come; ere life expire, Send down Thy power to save; For who shall sing Thy Name in death, Or praise Thee in the grave?
- 5 Why should I doubt Thy grace, Or yield to dread despair? Thou wilt fulfil Thy promised word, And grant me all my prayer. AMEN.

Thy chastening wrath, O Lord, restrain.





- 2 My sins which to a deluge swell, My sinking head o'erflow, And, for my feeble strength to bear, To vast a burden grow.
- 3 But, Lord, before Thy searching eyes All my desires appear: The groanings of my burden'd soul Have reach'd Thine open ear.
- 4 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God, Nor far from me depart: Make haste to my relief, O Thou Who my salvation art. AMEN.



- 2 From Thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord, What hiding place does earth afford? Or where can I Thy influence shun, Or whither from Thy presence run?
- 3 The veil of night is no disguise,
 No screen from Thy all-searching eyes;
 Through midnight shades Thou find'st
 As in the blazing noon of day. [Thy way,
- 4 Search, try, O Cod, my thoughts and heart, If mischief lurk in any part; Correct me where I go astray, And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

Saviour, when in dust to Thee.



Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thy conflict with despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,

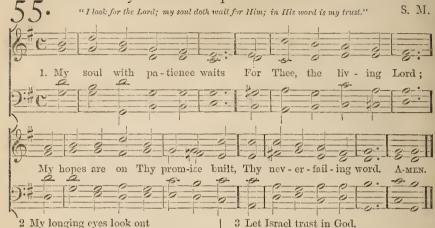
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany. Amen.





- 2 Sinners! turn, why will ye die? God, your Saviour, asks you why: God Who did your souls retrieve, That ye might for ever live; Will you let Him die in vain? Crucify your Lord again? Why, ye ransomed sinners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?
- 3 Sinners! turn, why will ye die God, the Spirit, asks you why:
 He Who all your lives hath strove—
 Wooed you to embrace His love.
 Will ye not the grace receive?
 Will ye still refuse to live?
 Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
 Will ye grieve your God, and die? Amen.

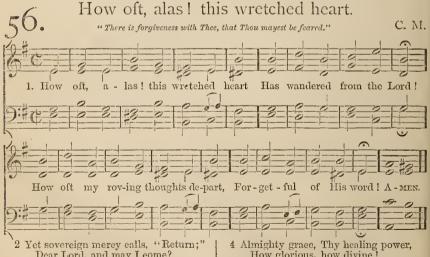
My soul with patience waits.



For Thy enlivening ray, More duly than the morning watch To spy the dawning day.

3 Let Israel trast in God, No bounds His merey knows; The plenteous source and spring from Eternal succour flows:

4 Whose friendly streams to us Supplies in want convey; A healing spring, a spring to cleanse And wash our guilt away. AMEN.



Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile ingratitude I mourn:

O take the wanderer home. 3 And eanst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive, And bid my erimes remove? And shall a pardon'd rebel live

To speak Thy wondrous love?

How glorious, how divine That can to life and bliss restore So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour. I adore:

O keep me at Thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more. AMEN.



- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth, 3 Call me away from flesh and sense; And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And all my purest joys forego?
 - Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence: I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. AMEN.



- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore; Stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner! now return; Stay not for the morrow's sun: Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner! to be blest; Stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest pardition thee arrest, Ere the morrow is begun. AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent. Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep.



Mustown Thy judgment right. [demn'd, 4 Blot out my crying sins, Nor me in anger view:

Have I transgressed; and, though con-

His everlasting flight.

6 The joy Thy favour gives Let me, O Lord, regain; And Thy free Spirit's firm support My fainting soul sustain.

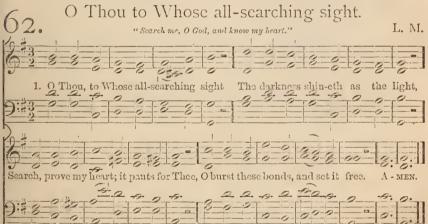


2 The world and worldly things beloved, My anxious thoughts employed; And time unhallow'd, unimproved, Presents a fearful void.

3 Yet, Holy Father, wild despair Chase from my labouring breast; Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer, That grace can do the rest.

4 My life's brief remnant all be Thine; And when Thy sure decree Bids me this fleeting breath resign,

O speed my soul to Thee. AMEN.



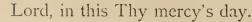
Wash out its stains, refine its dross, Nail my affections to the cross; Hallow each thought; let all within Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray, Be Thou my light, be Thou my way No foes, no violence I fear, No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe, Jesus, Thy timely aid impart, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee; O let Thy hand support me still, And lead me to Thy holy hill.

6 If rough and thorny be the way, My strength proportion to my day, Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease, Where all is calm, and joy, and peace. AMEN.







- 2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears, Ere the hour of doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at Thy door, Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By Thy night of agony, By Thy supplicating cry, By Thy willingness to die,

- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe, For Jerusalem below, Let us not Thy love forego.
- 6 Judge and Saviour of our race, When we see Thee face to face, Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.
- 7 On Thy love we rest alone,
 And that love will then be known
 By the pardoned round Thy throne.

AMEN.

My sins, my sins, my Saviour!

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."

7s.6s.D.

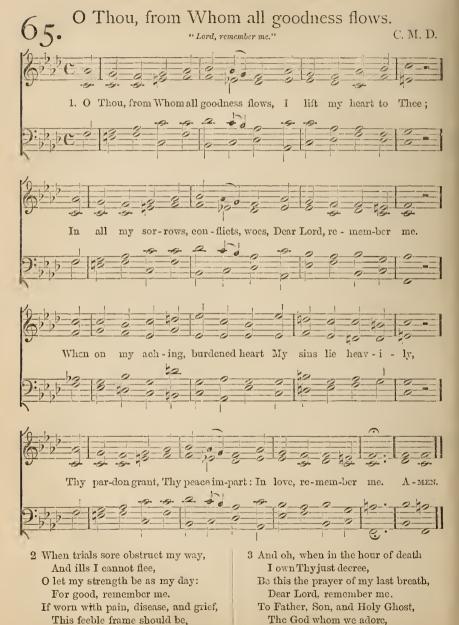


1. My sins, my sins, my Sav-iour! They take such hold on me





- 2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
 How sad on Thee they fall!
 Seen through Thy gentle patience,
 I tenfold feel them all;
 I know they are forgiven,
 But still, their pain to mo
 Is all the grief and anguish
 They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
- 3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
 Their guilt I never knew
 Till, with Thee, in the desert
 I near Thy Passion drew;
 Till, with Thee, in the garden
 I heard Thy pleading prayer,
 And saw the sweat-drops bloody
 That told Thy sorrow there.
- 4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
 E'en in this time of woe,
 Shall tell of all Thy goodness
 To suffering man below.
 Thy goodness and Thy favour,
 Whose presence from above,
 Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
 That live in Thee and love. AMEN.



Be glory, as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore. AMEN.

Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:

Hear and remember me.

O gracious God, in Whom I live.

"Be not Thou far from me, O Lord; Thou art my succour, haste Thee to help me."

C. M.

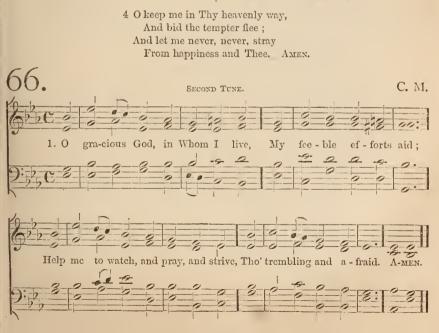


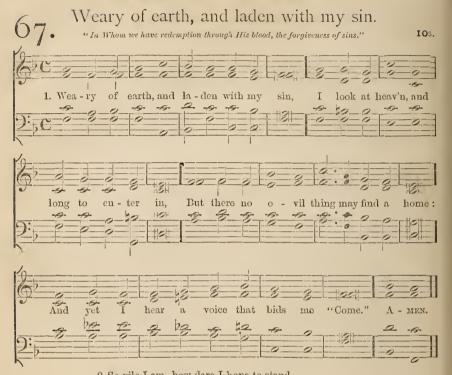


Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a - fraid. A-MEN.



- 2 Increase my faith, increase my hope, When foes and fears prevail; And bearmy fainting spirit up, Or soon my strength will fail.
- 3 Whene'er temptations fright my heart, Or lure my feet aside, My God, Thy powerful aid impart, My Guardian and my Guide.





- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
 In the pure glory of that holy land?
 Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
 Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way, Evil is ever with me, day by day; Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
- "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear, His are the hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that can for all atone, And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild, And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child, And day by day, whereby my soul may live, Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.
- 6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
 Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
 Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown.
 Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. AMEN.



2 Christian! dost thou feel them, How they work within, Striving, tempting, luring, Goading into sin? Christian! never tremble; Never be down-cast; Gird thee for the battle, Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Always fast and vigil? Always watch and prayer?" Christian! answer boldly: "While I breathe I pray!" Pcace shall follow battle, Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."



Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?

"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Gird thee for the battle,

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow

Shall be near My throne." AMEN

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Lord, when we bend before Thy throne.

"A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

C. M.



1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,

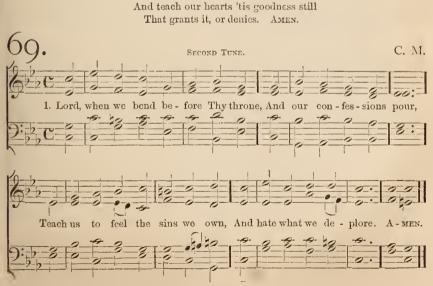




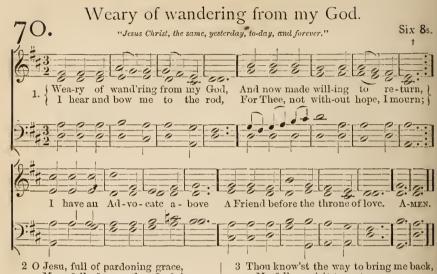
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we dc - plorc. A-MEN.



- 2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see;
 And penitence impart;
 And let a kindling glance from Thee
 Beam hope upon the heart.
- When we disclose our wants in prayer,
 May we our wills resign;
 And not a thought our bosom share
 Which is not wholly Thine.
- 4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
 And waft it to the skies,
 And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
 That grants it, or denies. Amen.



Ash Wednesday and Lent.



- 2 O Jesu, full of pardoning grace, More full of grace than I of sin; Yet once again I seek Thy face: Open Thine arms and take me i
 - Open Thine arms and take me in; And freely my backslidings heal, And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
 My fallen spirit to restore:
 O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
 The ruins of my soul repair, [AMEN.

And make my heart a house of prayer.



- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast, With deep and conscious guilt oppressed; Christ and His cross my only plea: O God, be merciful to me.
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes, Nor dare uplift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my anguish see: O God be merciful to me.
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for a single sin atone; To Calvary alone I flee: O God, be mcreiful to me.
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With all the ransomed throng I dwell, My raptured song shall ever be, God has been mereiful to me. Amen.

Palm Sunday and Passion Week.



3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.

All glory, cte.

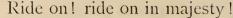
4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

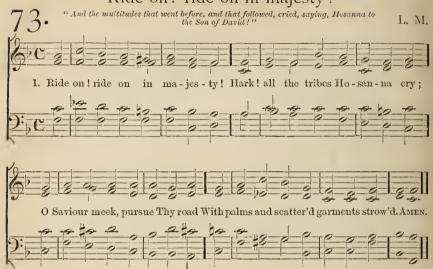
5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise.
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.

All glory, etc.

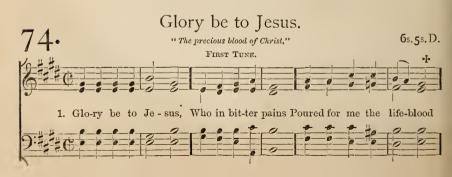
6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc. AMEN.

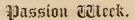
Palm Sunday and





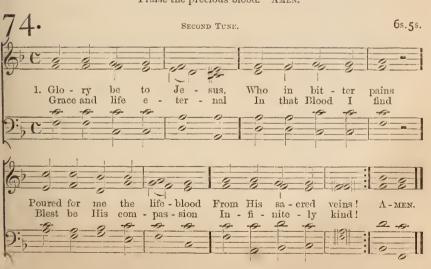
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die:
 O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
 O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The winged armies of the sky
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes
 To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
 The Father on His sapphire throne
 Expects His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
 Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. Amen.







- 2 Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream
 Which from endless torments
 Did the world redeem!
 Abel's blood for vengeance
 Pleaded to the skies;
 But the blood of Jesus
 For our pardon cries.
- 3 Oft as earth exulting
 Wafts its praise on high,
 Angel-hosts, rejoicing,
 Make their glad reply.
 Lift ye then your voices;
 Swell the mighty flood;
 Louder still and louder,
 Praise the precious blood. Amen



Palm Sunday and



- 2 Seourged with unrelenting fury For the sins which we deplore, By His livid stripes He heals us, Raising us to fall no more; All our bruises gently soothing, Binding up the bleeding sore.
- 3 See! His hands and feet are fastened; So He makes His people free: Not a wound whence blood is flowing But a fount of grace shall be; Yea, the very nails which nail Him Nail us also to the tree.
- 4 Through His heart the spear is piereing,
 Though His foes have seen Him die;
 Blood and water thence are streaming
 In a tide of mystery,
 Water from our guilt to cleanse us.
 - Water from our guilt to eleanse us, Blood to win us erowns ou high.
- 5 Jesu, may these precious fountains
 Drink to thirsting souls afford;
 Let them be our eup and healing,
 And at length our full reward;
 So a ransomed world shall ever
 Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord.

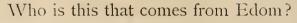
AMEN.

Passion Week.



4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise. Amen.

Palm Sunday and

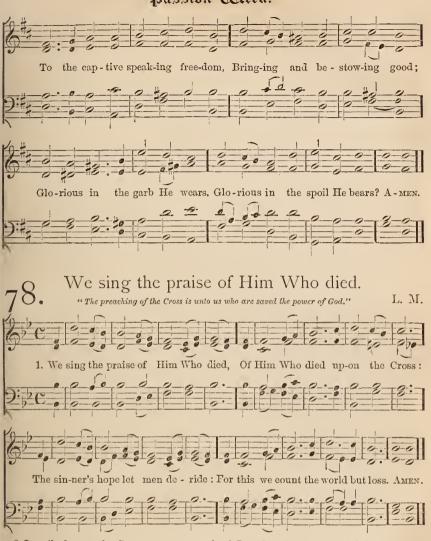




- 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
 Travelling onward in His might;
 'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious,
 To His people, is the sight!
 Satan conquered, and the grave,
 Jesus now is strong to save.
- 3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
 "Tis the blood of many slain;
 Of His foes there's none remaining,
 None, the contest to maintain:
 Fallen they are, no more to rise;
 All their glory prostrate lies.
- 5 Mighty Victor, reign for ever;
 Wear the crown so dearly won;
 Never shall Thy people, never,
 Cease to sing what Thou hast done;
 Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
 Thou hast healed Thy people's woes. Amen.



Passion Week.



- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see In shining letters, God is love: He bears our sins upon the tree: He brings us merey from above.
- 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away; It holds the fainting spirit up; It cheers with hope the gloomy day, And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
 It takes its terror from the grave,
 And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
 The measure and the pledge of love,
 The sinner's refuge here below,
 The angels' theme in heaven above.

AMEN.

Palm Sunday and



- 2 There whilst He hung, His sacred side By soldier's spear was opened wide, To cleanse us in the precious flood Of water mingled with His blood.
- 3 O tree of glory, tree most fair, Ordained those holy limbs to bear, How bright in purple robe it stood, The purple of a Saviour's blood!
- 4 Upon its arms, like balance true, He weighed the price for sinners due, The price which none but He could pay, And spoiled the spoiler of His prey.
- 5 To Thee Eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done: As by the Cross thou dost restore, So rule and guide us evermore.



Palm Sunday and Passion Week.

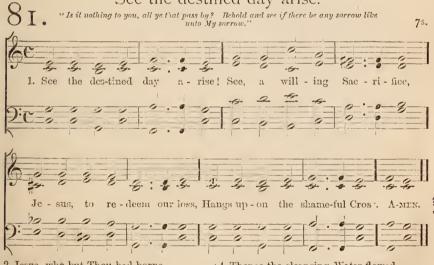


2 Behold the Lamb of God!
Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious blood
My soul I cast:

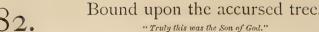
Wash me and make me clean within, And keep me pure from every sin, Till life be past. 3 Behold the Lamb of God!
All hail, Incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting Lord,
Saviour most blest;
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessed saints,
Eternal rest.

4 Behold, the Lamb of God!
Worthy is He alone,
That sitteth on the throne
Of God above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love. AMEN.

See the destined day arise.



- 2 Jesus, who but Thou had borne Lifted on that tree of scorn, Every pang and bitter throe, Finishing Thy life of woe?
- 3 Who but Thou had dared to drain, Steeped in gall, the cup of paiu; And with tender body bear Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?
- 4 Thence the cleansing Water flowed, Mingled from Thy Side with Blood; Sign to all attesting eyes Of the finished Sacrifice.
- 5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
 In that Sacrifice to place
 All our trust for life renewed,
 Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.





- 2 Bound upon the accursed tree, Dread and awful, who is He? By the sun at noonday pale, Shivering rocks, and rending veil, By the earth enwrapt in gloom, By the saints who burst their tomb, Eden promised ere He died To the felon at His side; Lord! our suppliant knees we bow! Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!
- 3 Bound upon the accursed tree, Sad and dying, who is He? By the last and bitter cry Of the dying agony, By the lifeless body, laid

In the chambers of the dead. By the mourners come to weep Where the bones of Jesus sleep. Crucified, we know Thee now: Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

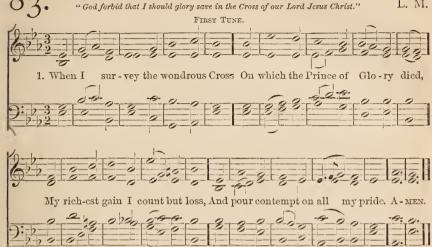
4 Bound upon the accursed tree, Dread and awful, who is He? By the prayer for them that slew, "Lord! they know not what they do!" By the spoil'd and empty grave, By the souls He died to save, By the conquest He has won, By the saints before His throne, By the rainbow round His brow, Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou! AMEN.

Good Afridan.

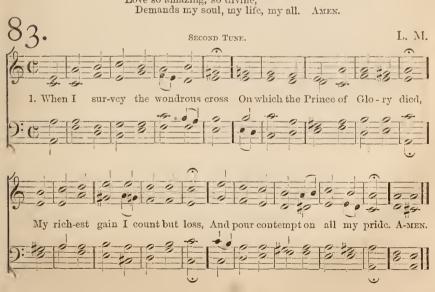
When I survey the wondrous Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

L. M.



- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His Blood.
- 3 Sec, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did c'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.



Good Friday.

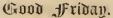


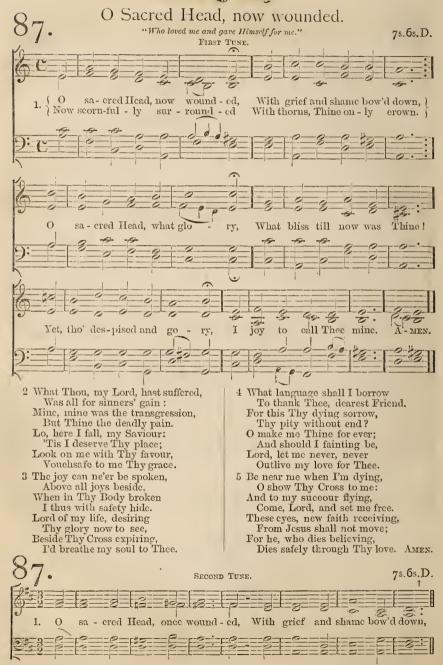
Good Friday.

- 2 'Tis finished: all that heaven decreed, And all the ancient prophets said, Is now fulfill'd, as long designed, In Me, the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'Tis finished: Aaron now no more Must stain His robes with purple gore: The sacred veil is rent in twain, And Jewish rites no more remain.
- 4 'Tis finished: this My dying groan Shall sins of every kind atone: Millions shall be redeem'd from death, By this, My last expiring breath.
- 5 'Tis finished: heaven is reconciled, And all the powers of darkness spoiled: Peace, love, and happiness, again Return and dwell with sinful men.
- 6 Tis finished: let the joyful sound
 Be heard through all the nations round:
 'Tis finished: let the echo fly
 Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky. Amen.



- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall; View the Lord of life arraign'd; O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustain'd! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
 There, adoring at His feet,
 Mark the miracle of time,
 God's own sacrifice complete;
 "It is finish'd!" hear Him cry;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die. AMEN.





Good Friday



Of the ccremonial law;

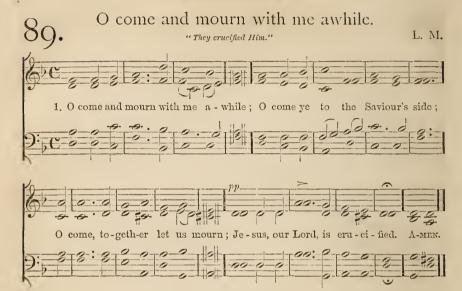
Finish'd all that God had promised:

Hallelujah!

Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

AMEN.

Good Friday.



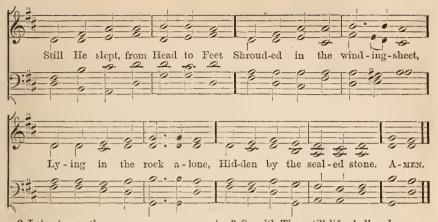
- 2 Have ye no tears to shed for Him, While soldiers seoff and Jews deride? Ah! look how patiently He hangs; Jesus, our Lord, is eracified.
- 3 Seven times He spake, seven words of lovo And all three hours His silence eried For merey on the souls of men; Jesus, our Lord, is crueified.
- 4 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
 Ask, and they will not be denied;
 Lord Jesu, may we love and weep,
 Since Thou for us art crucified. AMEN.

Gaster Eben.

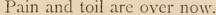
Resting from His work to-day.



Gaster Eben.



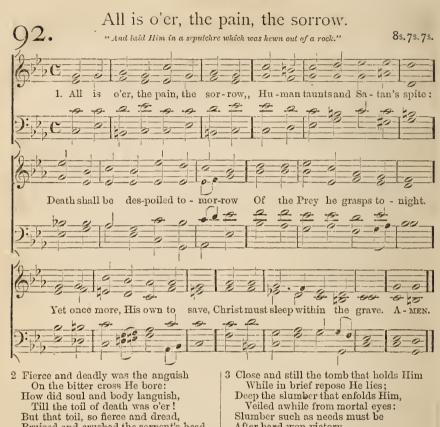
- 2 Late at even there was seen Watching long the Magdalene; Early, ere the break of day, Sorrowful she took her way To the holy garden glade, Where her buried Lord was laid.
- 3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend: Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine In this rocky heart of mine, Where in pure embalmed cell None but Thou may ever dwell.
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring, True affection's offering; Close the door from sight and sound Of the busy world around; And in patient watch remain Till my Lord appear again. AMEN.





- 2 Sin has bruised the Victor's heel; Roll the stone and guard it well; Bring the Roman's boasted seal, Bring his boldest sentinel.
- 3 Yet the morning's purple ray Shall present a glorious sight, Stone by earthquake roll'd away, Angel guards all robed in white. AMEN.

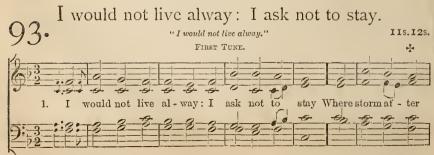
Gaster Eben.



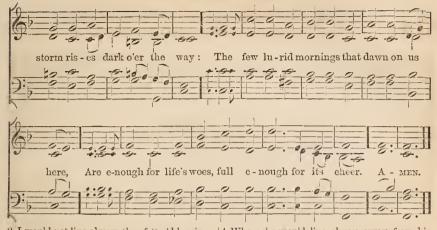
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

After hard-won victory.

4 So this night, with voice of sadness Chant the anthem soft and low; Loftier strains of praise and gladness From to-morrow's harps shall flow: Death and hell at length are slain, Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign. AMEN.



Easter Eben.



2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin, Temptation without and corruption within: E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,

And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet, tomb: Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its

There, sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his

Away from you heaven, that blissful abode, Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,

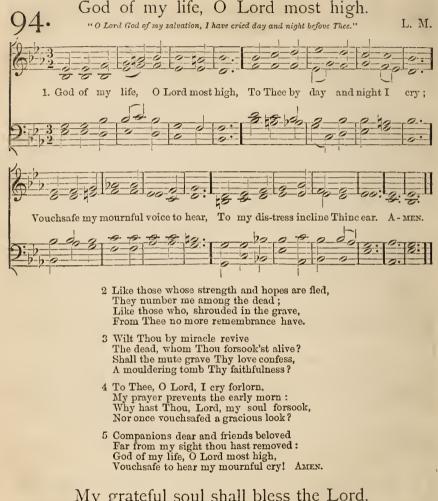
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;

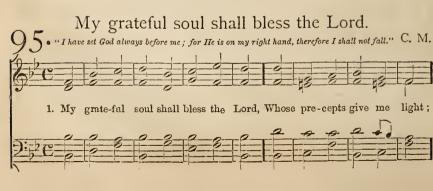
Their Saviour and brethren, transported, to greet;

While the authems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul. AMEN.



Gaster Gben.

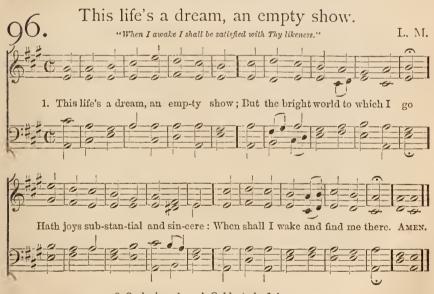




Gaster Eben.

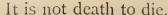


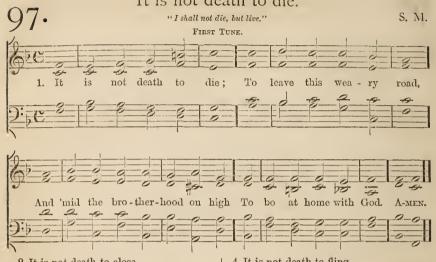
- 2 Therefore my heart all grief defics, My glory does rejoice; My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise, Waked by His powerful voice.
- 3 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath, My soul from hell shalt free; Nor let Thy Holy One in death The least corruption see.
- 4 Thou shalt the paths of life display Which to Thy presence lead; Where pleasures dwell without allay, And joys that never fade. AMEN.



- 2 O glorious hour! O blest abode! I shall be near and like my God, And flesh and sense no more control The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 3 My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till the last trumpet's joyful sound; Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise. Amen.

Gaster Eben.





- 2 It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears, And wake, in glorious repose To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear

 The wrench that sets us free

 From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
 Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling
 Aside this sinful dust,
 And rise, on strong exulting wing,
 To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!

 Thy chosen cannot dio;

 Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,

 To reign with Thee on high. AMEN.



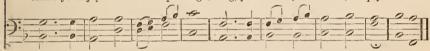
Christ the Lord is risen to-day. "He is risen."

75.

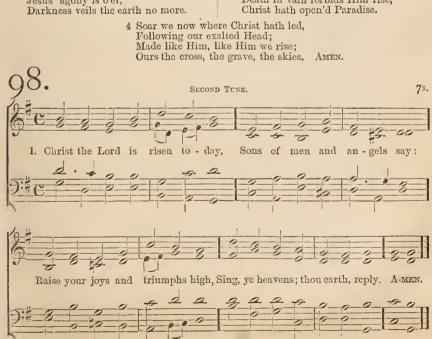




Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, re-ply.



- 2 Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the victory won: Jesus' agony is o'er,
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids Him rise, Christ hath open'd Paradise.





- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Who endured the Cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

 Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains which He endured
 Our salvation have procured;
 Now above the sky He's King,
 Where the angels ever sing,
 Alleluia! AMEN.



2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Who endured the Cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

3 But the pains which Hc endured Our salvation have procured; Now above the sky He's King, Where the angels ever sing,

Alleluia! AMEN.

IOO. At the Lamb's high feast we sing.



4 Easter triumph, Easter joy, Sin alone can this destroy; From sin's power do Thou set free Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee. Hymns of glory and of praise, Risen Lord, to Thee we raise; Holy Father, praise to Thee, With the Spirit, ever be. AMEN.

With sincerity and love

Eat we Manna from above.

Now no more the grave cuthral;

And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Thou hast opened Paradise,

IOI. Angels, roll the rock away!

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

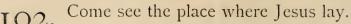
P. M.



2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise Your eternal song of praise; Let the earth's remotest bound Eeho to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

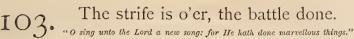
3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day. AMEN.

IOI. SECOND TUNE. P. M. 1. An - gcls, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the migh - ty Prey! See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A-MEN.





- 2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour, When by His own Almighty power He rose and left the grave! Now let our songs His triumph tell, Who burst the bands of death and hell, And ever lives to save.
- 3 The First-begotten of the dead,
 For us He rose, our glorious Head,
 Immortal life to bring;
 What though the saints like Him shall die,
 They share their Leader's victory,
 And triumph with their King.
- 4 No more they tremble at the grave,
 For Jesus will their spirits save,
 And raise their slumbering dust:
 O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
 To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,
 To Thee our bodies trust. AMEN.



P. M.







tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!



2 The powers of Death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed: Let shout of holy joy outburst,

Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead: All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell, The bars from heaven's high portals fell; Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
 - Alleluia!

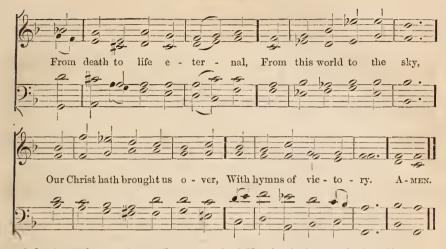
5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee, From Death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may live and sing to Thee,

Alleluia!





Caster.



- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of resurrection-light;
 And, listening to His accents,
 May hear, so calm and plain,
 His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
 May raise the victor-strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
 Let earth her song begin!
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein!
 Invisible and visible,
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord hath risen,
 Our Joy that hath no end. AMEN.



106.

Christ the Lord is risen again.

"Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipolent reigneth."

7s.



2 He who gave for us His life, Who for us endured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb to-day; We too sing for joy, and say Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave Is exalted now to save;

Now through Christendom it rings That the Lamb is King of kings. Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad How the lost may be restored, How the penitent forgiven, How we too may enter heaven. Allel

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed, Christ, Thy ransomed people feed: Take our sins and guilt away, Let us sing by night and day

Alleluia! AMEN.



2 Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping;
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Christ has borne our sins away,
Christ has conquer'd hell to-day.

3 He is risen! He is risen!

He has oped the eternal gate;
We are loosed from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state,
Where a brightening Easter beam
On our longing eye shall stream. AMEN.

2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy! The being He gave us, death cannot destroy; Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow, If tears were our birthright, and death were our end? But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow, And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.

chorus of angels on high, "The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die." A-MEN.

Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die. AMEN.





I IO. Thus God declares His sovereign will.

"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee."

C. M.



"Thou art my Son, this day my heir Have I begotten Thee.

Thine shall the heathen be; The utmost limits of the lands Shall be possessed by Thee."

Once the angel started back.

Six 7s.

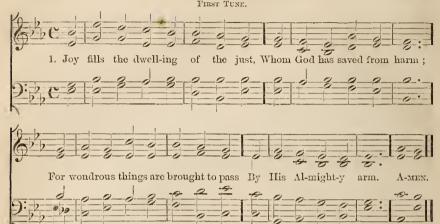


2 Now our Passover is come, Dimly shadowed in the past, And the very Paschal Lamb, Christ the Lord, is slain at last, Then with hearts and hands made meet, Our unleaven'd bread we'll eat.

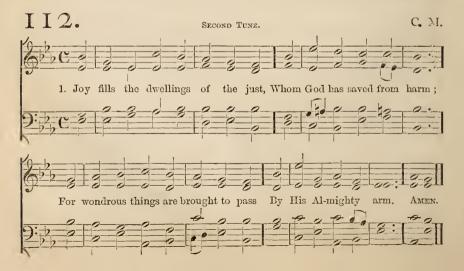
3 Blessed Victim sent from heaven, Whom all angel hosts obey, To Whose will all earth is given, At Whose word hell shrinks away, Thou hast conquer'd death's dread strife, Thou hast brought us light and life. AMEN.

Joys fills the dwelling of the just. II 2. Joys IIII3 cite ... The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my satvation."

C. M.



- 2 Then open wide the temple gates To which the just repair, That I may enter in, and praise My great Deliverer there.
- 3 That which the builders once refused. Is now the Corner-stone: This is the wondrous work of God, The work of God alone.
- 4 This day is God's; let all the lands Exalt their cheerful voice:
- "Lord, we beseech Thee, save us now, And make us still rejoice."
- 5 O then with me give thanks to God, Who still does gracious prove; And let the tribute of our praise Be endless as His love. AMEN.





- 2 Thou art gone up on high;
 But Thou didst first come down,
 Through earth's most bitter misery,
 To pass unto Thy crown;
 And girt with griefs and fears
 Our onward course must be;
 But only let that path of tears
 Lead us at last to Thee.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high;
 But Thou shalt come again,
 With all the bright ones of the sky
 Attendant in Thy train.
 O by Thy saving power,
 So make us live and die,
 That we may stand, in that dread hour

At Thy right hand on high.

Ascension.

I I 4. Hail the day that sees Him rise.

Thou art gone up on high."

First Tune.

With Alleluia.

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al-le-lu-ia. Ravished from our wishful eyes;

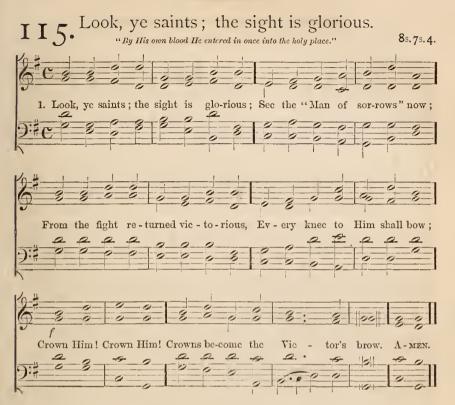
Al-le-lu-ia. Christ, a-while to mortals given, Al-le-lu-ia.

Re-ascends His na-tive heaven. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. A-Men.

- 2 There the glorious triumph waits; Lift your heads, eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant seene, Take the King of Glory in.
- 3 Him though highest heaven receives, Still He loves the earth He leaves: Though returning to His throne, Still He calls mankind His own.
- 4 See, He lifts His hands above; See, He shows the prints of love; Hark, His gracious lips bestow— Blessings on His Church below.
- 5 Still for us His death He pleads; Prevalent, He intercedes; Near Himself prepares our place, Harbinger of human race.
- 6 Lord, though parted from our sight, High above you azure height, Grant our hearts may thither rise, Following Thee beyond the skies. Amen.



Ascension.



- 2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him; Rich the trophies Jesus brings; On the seat of power enthrone Him, While the vault of heaven rings; Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Saviour King of kings.
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
 Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
 Saints and angels crowd around Him,
 Own His title, praise His Name:
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame!
- 4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
 Jesus takes the highest station;
 O what joy the sight affords!
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 King of kings, and Lord of lords. Amen.



No angel in the sky

Can fully bear that sight,

At mysteries so bright.

But downward bends His wondering eye

For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.

All hail, Redeemer, hail!

Ascension.



118.

The atoning work is done.

"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."

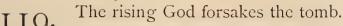
6s.8s.



2 He sprinkles with His blood
The merey-seat above;
For Justice had withstood
The purposes of love;
But Justice now withstands no more,
And Merey yields her boundless store.

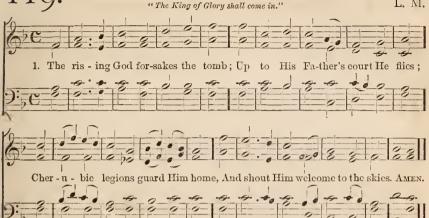
3 No temple made with hands,
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His.
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfill'd, and now withdraw.

4 And though a while He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again;
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home. AMEN.



"The King of Glory shall come in."

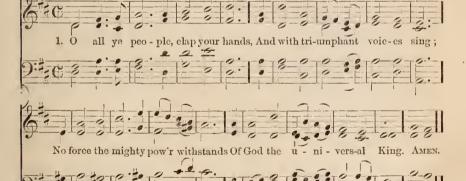
L. M.



Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high our great Deliverer reigns; Sing how He spoil'd the hosts of hell, And led the tyrant death in chains.

3 Say, "Live for ever, glorious King, Born to redeem, and strong to save!" Then ask—"O death, where is thy sting? And where thy victory, O grave?" AMEN.

O all, ye people, clap your hands. "O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody." L. M.



2 He shall assaulting foes repel, And with success our battles fight: Shall fix the place where we must dwell, The pride of Jacob, His delight.

3 God is gone up, our Lord and King, With shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound, To Him repeated praises sing, And let the cheerful song rebound.

4 Your utmost skill in praise be shown, For Him who all the world commands; Who sits upon His righteous throne, And spreads His sway o'er heathen

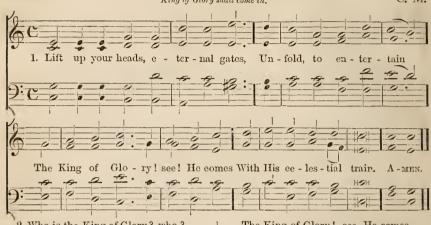
lands. AMEN.

Ascension.

Lift up your heads, eternal gates.

I 2 I . "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

C. M.

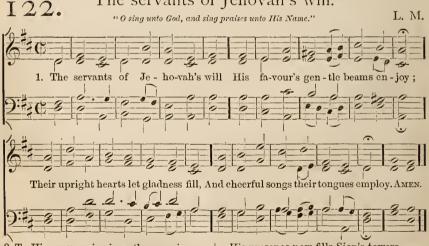


2 Who is the King of Glory? who? The Lord for strength renown'd; In battle mighty; o'er His foes Eternal Victor crown'd.

3 Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold, In state to entertain The King of Glory! see, He comes With all His shining train.

4 Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord of bosts renown'd;
Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd. Amen.

The servants of Jehovah's will.



2 To Him your voice in anthems raise, Jehovah's awful Name He bears; In Him rejoice, extol His praise, Who rides upon high-rolling spheres.

3 His chariots numberless, His powers Are heavenly hosts, that wait His will; His presence now fills Sion's towers, As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.

4 Ascending high, in triumph Thou
Captivity has captive led,
And on Thy people didst bestow
Thy gifts and graces freely shed. AMEN.

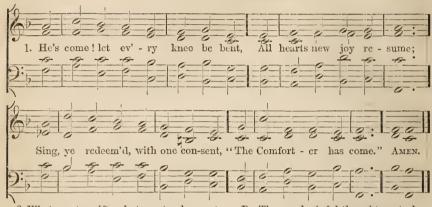
Ascension.



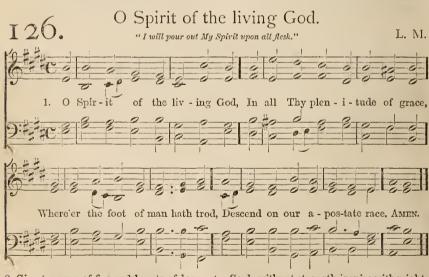
125 He's come, let every knee be bent.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

C. M.



- 2 What greater gift, what greater love, Could God on man bestow? Angels for this rejoice above, Let man rejoice below.
- 3 Hail, blessed Spirit! may each soul Thy sacred influence feel;
- Do Thou each sinful thought control, And fix our wavering zeal.
- 4 Thou to the conscience dost convey
 Those checks which we should know;
 Thy motions point to us the way;
 Thou giv'st us strength to go. AMEN.



2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the reconciling word; Give power and unction from above, Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light; Confusion, order, in Thy path; Souls without strength inspire with might; Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations! far and nigh The triumphs of the Cross record; The Name of Jesus glorify,

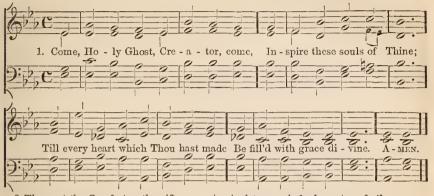
Till every people call Him Lord. AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come.

I 2.7. "He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever."

C. M.



- 2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift Of God, and fire of love; The everlasting spring of joy, And unction from above.
- 3 Thy gifts are manifold, Thou writ'st God's law in each true heart; The promise of the Father, Thou Dost heavenly speech impart.

Assist our minds, by nature frail, With Thy celestial grace.

5 Drive far from us the mortal foe. And give us peace within; That, by Thy guidance blest, we may

Escape the snares of sin.

G Teach us the Father to confess. And Son, from death revived, And Thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,



- 2 See how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys: Our souls, how heavily they go, To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs, In vain we strive to rise:

Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dics.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love. And that shall kindle ours. AMEN.

UAhitsuntide.



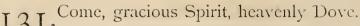
- 2 O Source of uncreated light,
 The Father's promised Paraelete,
 Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
 Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
 Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
 To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high, Rich in Thy seven-fold energy; Make us eternal truth receive, And practise all that we believe; Give us Thyself, that we may see The Father and the Son by Thee.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame, Attend the Almighty Father's Name; The Saviour Son be glorified, Who for lost man's redemption died; And equal adoration be, Eternal Paraelete, to Thee. Amen.

Whitsuntide.



- 2 Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind,
 One soul, one feeling breathe:
 The young, the old inspire
 With wisdom from above;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire
 To pray, and praise, and love.
- 3 Spirit of light, explore
 And chase our gloom away,
 With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day:
 Spirit of truth, be Thou
 In life and death our Guide;
 O Spirit of adoption, now

May we be sanctified. AMEN.



is many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

L. M.



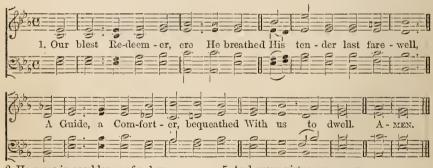
The light of truth to us display, And make us know and choose Thy way; Plant holy fear in every heart, That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

- 3 Lead us to Christ, the living way, Nor let us from His precepts stray; Lead us to holiness, the road That we must take to dwell with God,
- 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share Fulness of joy for ever there: Lead us to God, our final rest, To be with Him for ever blest. AMEN.

Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.

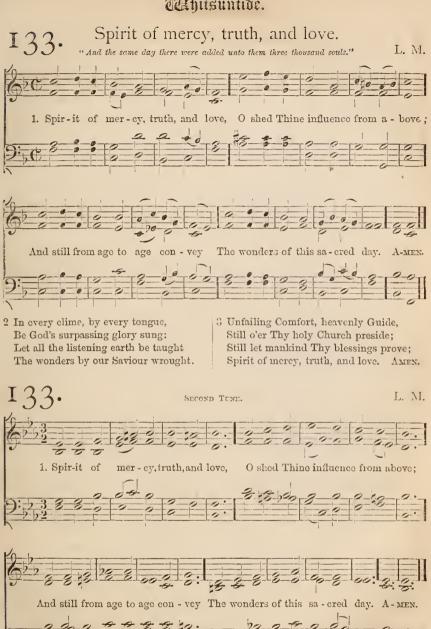
"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

P. M.



- 2 He came in semblance of a dove With sheltering wings outspread, The holy balm of peace and lovo On earth to shed.
- 2 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing guest, While He can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.
- 4 And His that gentle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even, That checks each thought, that calms each And speaks of heaven. Ifear,
- 5 And every virtue we possess, And every victory won, And every thought of holiness Are His alone.
- 6 Spirit of purity and grace, Our weakness, pitying, see: O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place, And meet for Thee.
- 7 O praise the Father; praise the Son; Blest Spirit, praise to Thee; All praise to God, the Three in One, The One in Three, AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

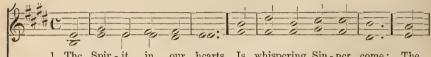


134.

The Spirit, in our hearts.

" And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come."

S. M.



1. The Spir-it, in our hearts, Is whispering, Sin-ner, come: The



Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His chil-dren, Come. A-MEN.



2 Let him that heareth, say To all about him, Come: Let him that thirsts for righteousness, To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will, O let him freely come, And freely drink the stream of life: 'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait Thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come. Amen.

135.

Come, Holy Spirit, come.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

S. M.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, come; Let Thy bright beams arise; Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin; Then lead to Jesus' blood. And to our wondering view reveal The mercies of our God.

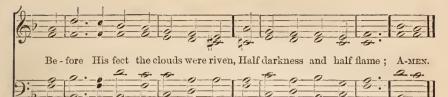
4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanctify the soul, To pour fresh life in every part, And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. AMEN.

When God of old came down from heaven.



Whitsuntide.



- 2 But when He came the second time, He came in power and love; Softer than gale at morning prime Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires that rush'd on Sinai down In sudden torrents dread, Now gently light, a glorious crown, On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
 The voice exceeding loud,
 The trump, that angels quake to hear,
 Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;
- 5 So, when the Spirit of our God Came down His flock to find, A voice from heaven was heard abroad, A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of God; it fills
 The sinful world around;
 Only in stubborn hearts and wills
 No place for it is found.
- 7 Come, Lord, come, Wisdom, Love, and Open our ears to hear; [Power, Let us not miss th' accepted hour; Save, Lord, by love or fear. AMEN.

137. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
"He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

P. M.



Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light-en with ce - les - tial fire.



Thou the annointing Spirit art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light
The duliness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face With the abundance of Thy grace.

Keep far our foes, give peace at home: Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee of both to be but One,

That, through the ages all along, This may be our unending song;



138. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!



2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea:
 Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! AMEN.

^{*} The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

O holy, holy, holy Lord.

"Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy Name."

L. M.



2 O Jesus, Lamb once crucified To take our load of sins away, Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide Along the realms of upper day.

3 O Holy Spirit from above, In streams of light and glory given, Thou source of ecstacy and love, [heaven. Thy praises ring through earth and

4 O God Triune, to Thee we owe Our every thought, our every song; And ever may Thy praises flow From saint and seraph's burning tongue. AMEN.



140.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord.

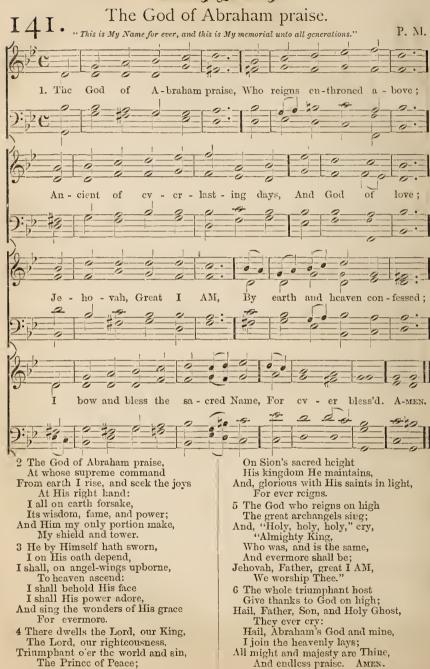
" From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God."

Six 7s.

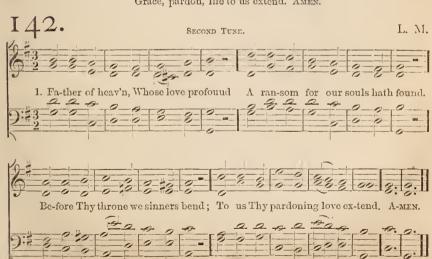


- 2 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand, Spirits blest, before Thy throne, Speeding thence at Thy command; And when Thy command is done, Singing everlastingly To the blessed Trinity.
- 3 Cherubim and seraphim
 Veil their faces with their wings;
 Eyes of angels are too dim
 To behold the King of kings,
 While they sing eternally
 To the blessed Trinity.
- 4 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
 Thee, the noble martyr band,
 Praise with solemn jubilee;
 Thee the Church in every land;
 Singing everlastingly
 To the blessed Trinity.
- 5 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Three in One, and One in Three, Join we with the heavenly host, Singing everlastingly To the blessed Trinity. AMEN.









We give immortal praise.



- 2 To God the Son belongs
 Immortal glory too,
 Who bought us with His blood
 From everlasting wee:
 And now He lives, and now He reigns,
 And sees the fruit of all His pains.
- 3 To God, the Spirit's Name,
 Immortal worship give,
 Whose new-ereating power
 Makes the dead sinner live:
 His work completes the great design,
 And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God, to Thee
 Be endless honours done;
 The undivided Three,
 And the mysterious One;
 Where reason fails with all her powers,
 There faith prevails, and love adores. Amen.



Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Round the throne with full accord,

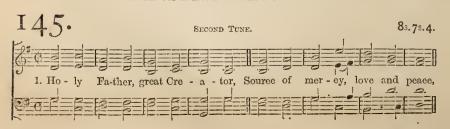
Holy, holy, hely Lord! AMEN.



2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelie hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Deer Redeemer

Dear Redeemer, In our hearts Thy peace proclaim. 3 Holy Spirit, Sanetifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them Thine. And





3 Spirit of truth and love, Life-giving, Holy Dove, Speed forth Thy flight!

O now, to all mankind,

Lct there be light!

4 Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as oeean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
Let there be light! Amen.





- 2 On this auspicious morn
 The Lord of life arose;
 He burst the bars of death,
 And vanquish'd all our foes:
 And now He pleads our eause above,
 And reaps the fruits of all His love.
- 3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
 Heaven with hosannas rings,
 And earth, in humbler strains,
 Thy praise responsive sings:
 Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
 Through endless years to live and reign.
- 4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,
 Ascend Thy conquering ear;
 While justice, truth, and love
 Maintain Thy glorious war:
 This day let sinners own Thy sway,
 And rebels east their arms away.

 AMEN.



And every power find sweet employ

In that eternal world of joy. AMEN.

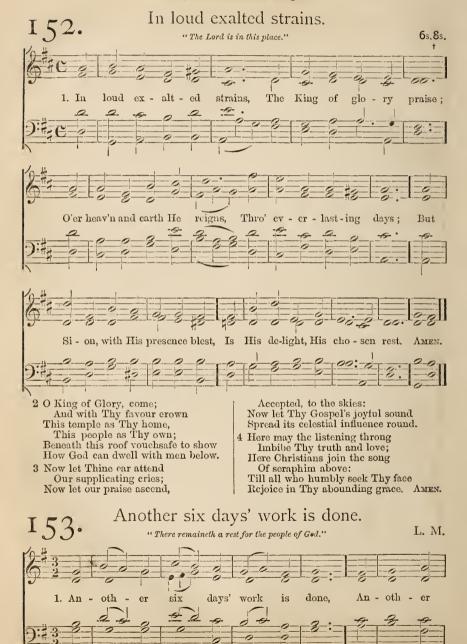
His works of grace, how bright they shine!

How deep His counsels, how divine!



Can every secret thought explore;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
And where Thou art intrude no more:
O may Thy grace our spirits move,
And fix our minds on things above!

And bid Thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart:
Then shall the day indeed be Thine;
Then shall our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to Thy throne. Amen.





- 2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grateful incense to the skies! And draw from heaven that calm repose, Which none but ho who feels it knows.
- 3 That heavenly calm within the breast! It is the pledge of that dear rest,

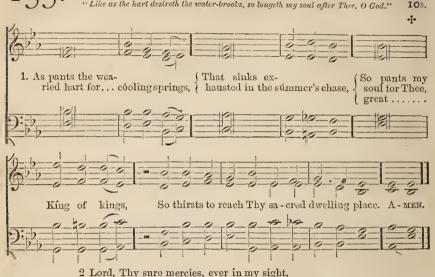
Which for the Church of God remains,—
The end of eares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties, let the day, In holy pleasures pass away: How sweet a sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end! AMEN.

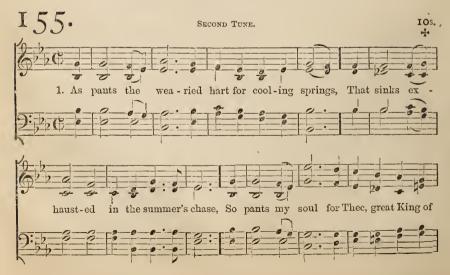


- 2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
 To plead for all His saints,
 Presenting at His Father's throne
 Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God before Whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
- 4 But to Thy house will I resort, To taste Thy mercies there;
 - I will frequent Thy holy court, And worship in Thy fear.
- 5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet, In ways of righteousness, Mako every path of duty straight, And plain before my face. Amen.

I 55. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs.
"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."



- My heart shall gladden through the tédious day; And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night, To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.
- 3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehóvah's aid?
 Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;
 Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
 Unquestion'd be His faithfulness and love. AMEN.







Un-seals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours in-ereas-ing day. A-MEN.



- 2 O what a night was that which wraptA heathen world in gloom!O what a sun, which broke this dayTriumphant from the tomb!
- 3 The powers of darkness leagued in vain To bind our Lord in death; He shook their kingdom when He fell, By His expiring breath.
- 4 And now His conquering chariot wheels
 Ascend the lofty skies;
 Broken beneath His powerful cross,
 Death's iron sceptre lies.
- 5 This day be grateful homage paid, And loud hosannas sung; Let gladness dwell in every heart, And praise on every tongue.

6 Ten thousand differing voices join To hail this welcome morn, Which seatters blessings from its wings On nations yet unborn. AMEN.

Lord of the worlds above. 6s.4s. "My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord." Lord of the worlds a - bove, How and how plea - sant fair tem - ples are! The dwel-ling ofThy earth - ly Thinc a - bode My heart as-pires With warm desires To see my God. A-MEN.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thec still: | That love the way
And happy they | To Sion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat;
When God our King
University
Shall thither bring
When God our King
University

4 God is our sun and shield,
Our Light and our defence;
With gitts His hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he, | Whose spirit trusts,
O God of hosts, | Alone in Thee. AMEN.

My opening eyes with rapture see. I 58. "This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it."



2 I yield my heart to Thee alone, Nor would receive another guest; Eternal King! erect Thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast. 13 O bid this trifling world retire, And drive each earnal thought away; Nor let me feel one vain desire, One sinful thought through all the day.

4 Then, to Thy courts when I repair, My soul shall rise on joyful wing, The wonders of Thy love declare, And join the strains, which angels sing. AMEN.

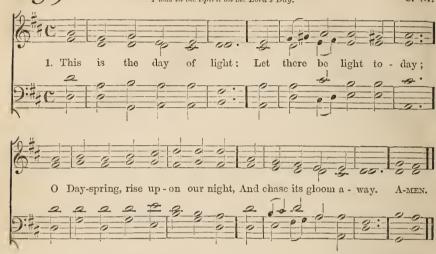


159.

This is the day of light.

"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's Day."

S. M.



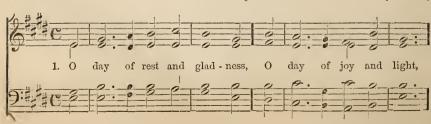
- 2 This is the day of rest:
 Our failing strength renew;
 On weary brain and troubled breast
 Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace:
 Thy peace our spirits fill;
 Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
 The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer:
 Let earth to heaven draw near:
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
 Come down to meet us here.
 - 5 This is the first of days: Send forth Thy quickening breath, And wake dead souls to love and praise, O Vanquisher of death! Amen.

160.

O day of rest and gladness.

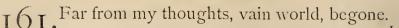
"The Lord's Day."

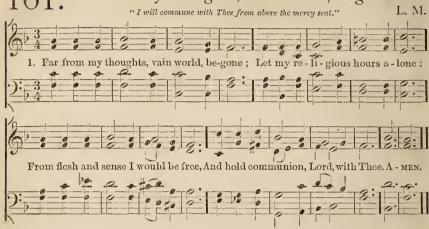
7s.6s. D.





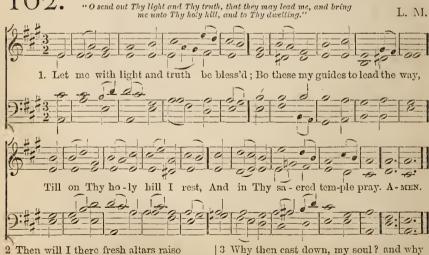
- 2 On thee at the creation, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our salvation, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, Our Lord victorious The Spirit sent from heaven, And thus on thee, most glorious, A triple light was given.
- 3 Thou art a port protected
 From storms that round us rise;
 A garden intersected
 With streams of Paradise;
 Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry dreary sand;
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land.
- 4 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where Gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.
- 5 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest;
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One. Amex.





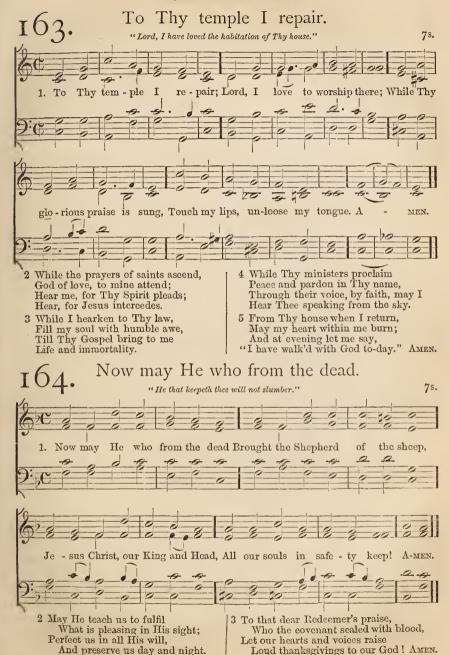
- 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire, And kindles with a pure desiro To see Thy grace, to taste Thy love, And feel Thine influence from above.
- 3 When I can say that God is mine, When I can see Thy glories shine, I'll tread the world beneath my feet, And all that men call rich and great.
- 4 Send comfort down from Thy right hand, To cheer me in this barren land; And in Thy temple let me know The joys that from Thy presence flow. AMEN.

Let me with light and truth be bless'd.



To God, who is my only joy;
And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

3 Why then cast down, my soul? and why So much oppressed with anxious care? On God, Thy God, for aid rely, Who will thy ruin'd state repair. AMEN.

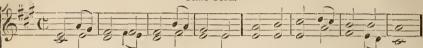


Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.

"While He blessed them, He was parted from them."

8s.7s.4.





1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;





Let us all, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace;





O re-fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil-der-ness. A-MEN.



2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found. Amen.





2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.



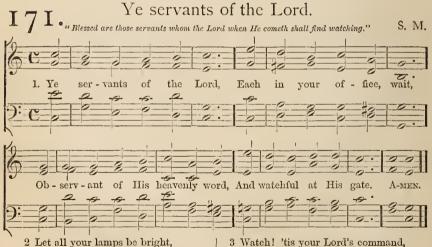
160. Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise.



- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night, Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife, Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. AMEN.



4 O let them spread Thy Name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love. AMEN.



2 Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the golden flame; Gird up your loins as in His sight, For awful is His Name. 3 Wateh! 'tis your Lord's command And while we speak He's near; Mark the first signal of His hand, And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found;
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd. AMEN.

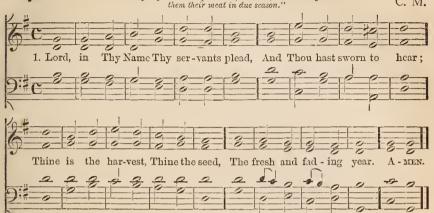
Rogation Days.

Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead.

MONDAY.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

C. M.



2 Grant us, with precious things brought forth By sun and moon below, A place in Thy new heavens and earth, Where richer harvests grow. AMEN.

Lord, spare and save our sinful race.

TUESDAY.

"Spare Thy people, O Lord."

C. M.

- 1 Lord, spare and save our sinful race From death in direct form: From pestilence that flies apace, From earthquake, fire, and storm.
- 2 Let every land bemoan its sin, That wars and erimes may cease; And may Thy pardoning grace bring in Sweet times of health and peace. AMEN.

Great is our guilt, our fears are great.

WEDNESDAY. " Mercy and truth shall go before Thy face."

C. M.

- 1 Creat is our guilt, our fears are great; But naught shall prompt despair, While open is the mercy-seat To penitenee and prayer.
 - 2 Kind Interessor! to Thy love This blest resource we owe: Thy merits plead for us above, While we implore below. AMEN.

Other Woln Dans.

From all Thy saints in warrare.



[Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.]

SAINT ANDREW.

come Thee. The first to lead his brother the very Christ to

With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we

throughout the year, Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

SAINT THOMAS.

doubtings prove Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy

love. On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy

peace, O Lord, And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man,

true God, adored.

SAINT STEPHEN.

4 Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for ready stand

To aid in midst of torments, to plead at God's right hand;

Share we with him, if summon'd by death our Lord to own,

On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

2 Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to wel- 5 Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos'

Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead bore:

Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us reveal'd.

May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be seal'd.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

3 All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived 6 Praise for Thine infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love

> Call'd early from the warfare to share the rest above.

> O Rachel! ccase thy weeping, they rest from pains and cares.

> Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

the voice of awe. Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor

saw. Thee, Lord, for his Conversion, we glorify

to-day: So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

Other Wolv Dars.

ST. MATTHIAS.

drous choice;

For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.

Thy Church from false Apostles for evermore defend,

And by Thy parting promise be with her to the end.

SAINT MARK.

9 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak 15 All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, by grace made strong.

Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song.

May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied.

And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES.

10 All praise for Thine Apostle, bless'd guide to Greek and Jew,

And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true,

And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;

To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

SAINT BARNABAS.

11 The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law 17 For that "Beloved Physician," all praise, of love,

Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.

As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend,

That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

12 We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner 18 Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who seal'd of the Word,

Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.

Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray.

Make us the rather blessed, who love Thy glorious day.

SAINT PETER.

the bold:

Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to

keep Thy fold. Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill,

And grant them danntless courage, with humble, earnest will.

SAINT JAMES.

1 Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the won- 14 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword.

Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.

Curb we all vaiu impatience to read Thy veil'd decree.

And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW.

pure, and true.

Whom underneath the fig tree Thine eye allseeing knew.

Like him may we be gnileless, true Israelites indeed.

That Thy abiding presence our longing souls may feed.

SAINT MATTHEW.

16 Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declared,

Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.

From all unrighteous mammon O give us hearts set free,

That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

SAINT LUKE.

whose Gospel shows

The Healer of the nations, the sharer of our

Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,

And with time balm of Gilead anoint as evermore.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE.

their faith to-day:

One love, one zeal impell'd them to tread the sacred wav.

May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain.

And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

GENERAL ENDING.

13 Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and 19 Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,

Who wear the spotless raiments, who raise the ceaseless song

For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,

And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.

20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son, And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in One; Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the Throne, And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone. AMEN.



Who saw his Master in the sky, And call'd on Him to save: Like Him, with pardon on his tongue, In midst of mortal pain,

He pray'd for them that did the wrong:

Who follows in his train?

On whom the Spirit came:

Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:

They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel, The lion's gory mane;

They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, mcn and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light array'd: They climb'd the dizzy steep of heaven

Through peril, toil, and pain: O God! to us may grace be given To follow in their train! AMEN.

Other Holy Days.



Other Moly Days.

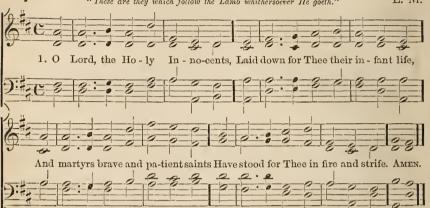
O Lord, the Holy Innocents.

178.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

"These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

L. M.



- 2 We wear the cross they wore of old, Our lips have learn'd like vows to make; We need not die; we cannot fight; What may we do for Jesus' sake?
- 3 O day by day each Christian child Has much to do, without, within; A death to die for Jesus' sake, A weary war to wage with sin.
- 4 When deep within our swelling hearts,
 The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
 When bitter words are on our tongues,
 And tears of passion in our eyes;
- 5 Then we may stay the angry blow,
 Then we may check the hasty word,
 Give gentle answers back again,
 And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 6 With smiles of peace and looks of love, Light in our dwellings we may make, Bid kind good-humour brighten there, And do all still for Jesus' sake.
- 7 There's not a child so weak and small
 But has his little cross to take,
 His little work of love and praise,
 That he may do for Jesus' sake. AMEN.



Other Moly Days.

2 Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reach'd the quiet land.

3 O that our hearts within, Like theirs, were pure and bright; O that, as free from deeds of sin, We shrank not from Thy sight.

4 Lord, help us every hour

Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. AMEN.

Behold a humble train.

180.

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

"The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former."

S. M.

Behold a humble train
 The courts of God draw near;
 A Virgin Mother and her babe
 Before the Lord appear.

2 O wondrous, blessèd sight! To faithful eyes made known, That lowly babe—the mighty God, The Prince of Peace, they own.

3 And now this temple shines With glory far more bright Than e'er the former temple saw, E'en at its greatest height.

4 The cloud indeed was there,
The symbol of the Lord;
But here the Lord Himself appears,
The true, Incarnate Word.

5 Blest Saviour, come once more With power and grace divine; Our hearts Thy living temples make, Wholly and ever Thine. AMEN.

Praise we the Lord this day.

ISI • "Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."

S. M.





2 The prophet gave the sign For faithful men to read; A virgin born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore,
Like her whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

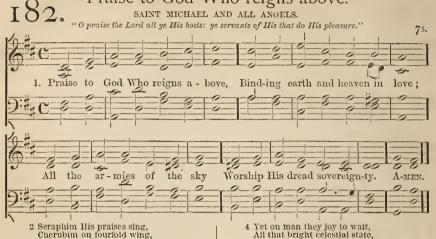
4 Meekly she bowed her head To hear the gracious word, Mary, the pure and lowly maid, The favoured of the Lord.

5 Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy
The Incarnate Saviour's birth.

AMEN-

Other Moly Days.

Praise to God Who reigns above.



H.—THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

For true Man their Lord they see, Christ, the Iucarnate Deity.

Angels count it joy to go, AMEN.

5 On the throne our Lord who died

Where His people faint below

Sits in manhood glorifled,

And now He reigns above.

5 Thither, forgetting things behind, Press we, to God's right hand; There, with the Saviour and His saints, Triumphantly to stand. Amen.

Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers, Ranks of Might that never cowers.

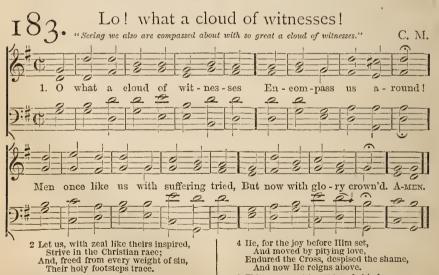
Round His throne archangels pour

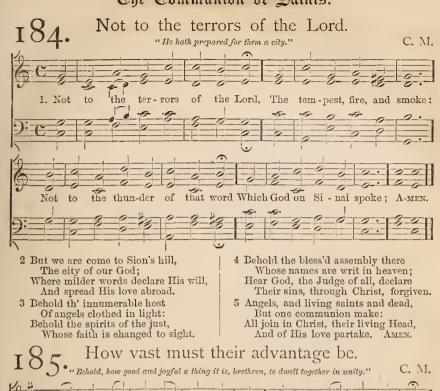
3 Angel hosts His word fulfil,

Ruling nature by His will:

3 Behold a witness nobler still, Who trod affliction's path-Jesus, the Author, Finisher, Rewarder of our faith:

Songs of praise for evermore.







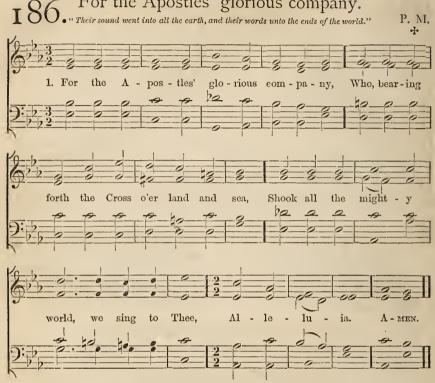
Its costly fragrance shed.

3 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does On Hermon's top distil;

Where the Almighty King The promised blessing has ordain'd, And life's eternal spring. AMEN.

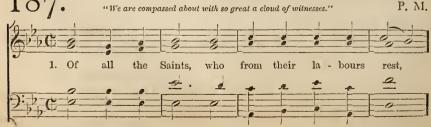
For the Apostles' glorious company.





- 2 For the Evangelists, by whose blest word, Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored. Alleluia.
- 3 For Martyrs, who, with rapture-kindled eye, Saw the bright erown descending from sky, And died to grasp it, Thee we glorify. Alleluia. AMEN.

For all the saints, who from their labours rest.





2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight: Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.

Alleluia,

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's erown of gold.

Alleluia.

4 O blest Communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia.

- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluis.
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest; Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.

Alleluia.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia. AMEN.

Q Come, let us join our friends above.

" Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

C. M.



- 2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing, With those to glory gone; For all the servants of our King, In earth and heaven are one.
- 3 One family, we dwell in Him, One Church, above, beneath; Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
- 4 One army of the living God,
 To His command we bow;
 Part of His host have cross'd the flood,
 And part are crossing now.
- 5 Our spirits too shall quickly join, Like theirs with glory crown'd, And shout to see our Captain's sign, To hear His trumpet sound.
- 6 Then, Lord of hosts, be Thou our guide, And we, at Thy command, Through waves that part ôn either side, Shall reach Thy blessêd land. AMEN.



Hark! the sound of holy voices.

"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands." 8s. 7s. D. 1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ees Chant - ing o'er the crys - tal sea. Al - le - lu - ia, le - lu - ia. Lord, to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia. Mul - ti-tude, which none can num-ber, Like the stars Clothed in white ap - par - cl, hold-ing Palms of victory in their hands. A-MEN. 2 Patriarch and holy Prophet, 4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner. Who prepared the way of Christ, They have triumph'd, following King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor, Thee, the Captain of salvation, Martyr and Evangelist, Thee, their Saviour and their King; Saintly maiden, godly matron, Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd,

To the Lord of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquer'd death and Satan

Joined in holy concert, singing

Widows who have watched to prayer,

By the might of Christ the Lord.

In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity. Amen.

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,

And by death to life immortal

They were born and glorified.

Now they walk in golden light,

Love and peace they taste for ever, And all truth and knowledge see.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,

Now they drink, as from a river,

Holy bliss and infinite:

III.—THE CHURCH.



- 2 See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove; Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst t' assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.
- See the cloud and fire appear,
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near.
 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on, [AMEN.
 Makes them kings and priests to God.

Glorious things of thee are spoken.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

SECOND TUNE.

8s.7s.D.



2 I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls before Thee stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.

Church our blest Re-deem-er

3 For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my eares and toils be given, Till toils and eares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

pre-cious blood. AMEN.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from every snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given

saved With His own

The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven. AMEN.

TO2. Triumphant Sion! lift thy head.

"Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Sion."

L. M.



1. Tri-umphant Si - on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead:

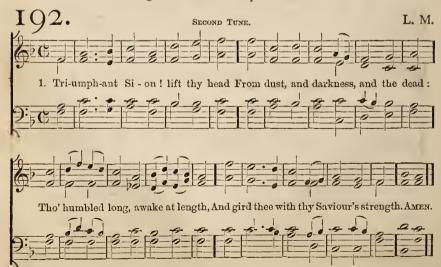




Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thec with thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.



- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellence be known: Deck'd in the robes of righteousness, The world thy glories shall confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast.
- 4 God from on high has heard thy prayer, His hand thy ruins shall repair: Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace. AMEN.





2 Of honour'd Sion we aver, Illustrious throngs from her proceed; The Almighty shall establish her, And shall enrol her holy seed: Yea, for His people He shall count The children of His favour'd mount. 3 He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd Who celebrate His matchless praise;

Who, here in hallelujahs skill'd,

In heaven their harps and hymns shall O Sion, seat of Israel's King, [raise: Be mine to drink thy living spring! AMEN.

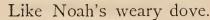


2 A gentler stream with gladness still The city of our Lord shall fill,

The royal seat of God most high: God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers, While His Almighty aid is nigh. 3 Submit to God's Almighty sway,
For Him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess:

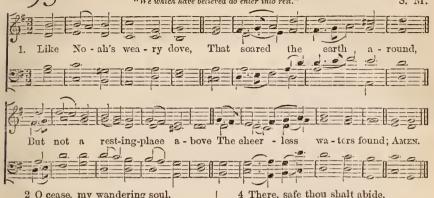
The God of hosts conduct our arms, Our tower of refuge in alarms,

As to our fathers in distress. AMEN.



"We which have believed do enter into rest."

S. M.

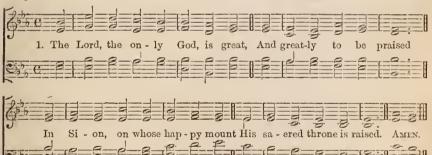


- 2 O cease, my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All the wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.
- 3 Behold the Ark of God, Behold the open door; Hasten to gain that dear abode, And rove, my soul, no more.
- 4 There, safe thou shalt abide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing satisfied, With full salvation blest.
- 5 And when the waves of ire
 Again the earth shall fill,
 The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,
 Then rest on Sion's hill. AMEN.

106. The Lord, the only God, is great.

"The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth."

C. M.



- 2 In Sion we have seen perform'd A work that was foretold, In pledge that God, for times to come, His city will uphold.
- 3 Let Sion's mount with joy resound; Her daughters all be taught In songs His judgments to extol, Who this deliverance wrought.
- 4 Compass her walls in solemn pomp, Your eyes quite round her east; Count all her towers, and see if there You find one stone displaced.
- 5 Her forts and palaecs survey, Observe their order well, That to the ages yet to come His wonders you may tell.

6 This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in Him confide;
Who, as He has preserved us now,
Till death will be our guide. Amen.



- 2 Our Sacrifice is one,
 One Priest before the throne,
 The slain, the risen Son,
 Redeemer, Lord alone!
 And sighs from contrite hearts that spring
 Our chief, our choicest offering.
- 3 Head of Thy Church beneath,
 The catholic, the true,
 On all her members breathe,
 Her broken frame renew!
 Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
 When Christians love and live as one

GLORIA PATRI.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore, AMEN.

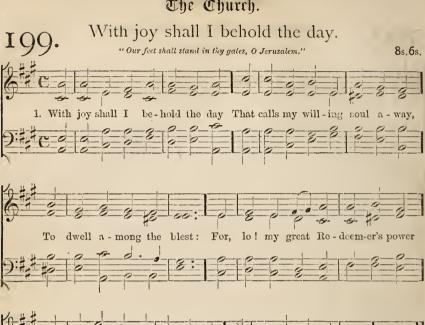
Head of the hosts in glory!

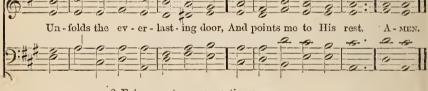
"Christ is the Head of the Church."

P. M.



- 2 Angels! archangels! glorious Guards of the Church victorious! Worship the Lamb! Crown Him with crowns of light, One of the Three by right-Love, majesty, and might-The great I AM!
- 3 Martyrs! whose mystic legions March o'er you heavenly regions In triumph round: Wave high your banners, wave! Your God, our Saviour, clave For death itself a grave, In hell profound!
- 4 Saints! in fair circles, casting Rich trophies everlasting At Jesus' feet. Amidst our rude alarms. We stretch forth suppliant arms, That we, too, safe from harms, In heaven may meet!
- 5 Saviour! in glory beaming. With radiance brightly streaming. Enthroned in power, Grant, by Thy awful Name, That we through flood and flame The Gospel may proclaim, Till life's last hour. AMEN.





- 2 Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes The heaven-built towers of Salem rise; Their glory I survey; I view her mansions that contain The angel host, a beauteous train, And shine with eloudless day.
- 3 Thither, from earth's remotest end, Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend. Borne on immortal wing; There, erown'd with everlasting joy, In eeaseless hymns their tongues employ, Before th' Almighty King.
- 4 Mother of cities! o'er thy head Bright peace, with healing wings outspread. For evermore shall dwell: Let me, blest seat! my name behold Among thy citizens enroll'd, And bid the world farewell. AMEN.



4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. Amen.

Till they reach Thy throne at length;

Who hast led them safe through all.

At Thy feet adoring fall,

No repose on earth around,

And enjoy it ever there.

They can to their ark repair,



2 Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought Thy rest in vain; Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls been tempest-tost; Low at Thy feet our sins we lay; Turn not, O Lord! Thy grests away. AMEN.

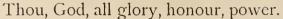
The Church's one foundation.

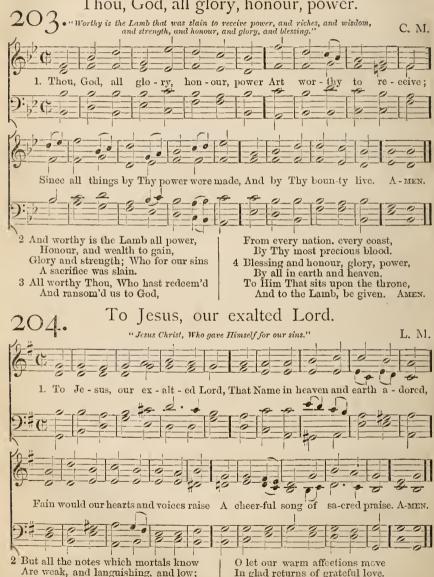


- 2 Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth; One holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food, And to one hope she presses, With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder, Men see her sore opprest, By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distrest: Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war, She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore; Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest, And the great Church victorious Shall be tho Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won: O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that wo Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee. AMEN.

The Lord's Supper.

IV.—THE SACRAMENTS.





- Are weak, and languishing, and low; Far, far above our humble songs, The theme demands immortal tongues.
- 3 Yet whilst around His board we meet, And worship at His sacred feet,
- In glad returns of grateful love.
- 5 Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore, But long to know and love Thee more; And, whilst we take the bread and wine, Desire to feed on joys divine. AMEN.

The Lord's Supper.

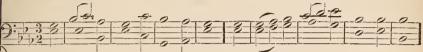
My God, and is Thy table spread.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

L. M.

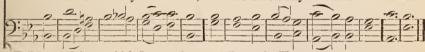


Thy ta - ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow? 1. My God, and is





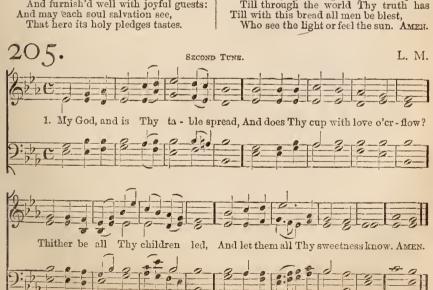
Thither be all Thy children led, And let them all Thy sweetness know. A-MEN.



2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes, Rich banquet of His flesh and blood: Thrice happy he who here partakes That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 O let Thy table honour'd be, And furnish'd well with joyful guests: And may each soul salvation see,

- 4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord, In countless numbers let them come: And gather from their Father's board The bread that lives beyond the tomb.
- 5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest, [run; Till through the world Thy truth has Till with this bread all men be blest,



The Nord's Supper.



2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed; And be Thy feast to us the token That by Thy grace our souls are fed. AMEN.

The Lord's Supper.

Bread of the world, in mercy broken.

"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

P. M.



3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and power divine; And blessings more than we can give,

For He was slain for us.

5 The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred Name Of Him that sits upon the throne, Be, Lord, for ever Thine. And to adore the Lamb. AMEN.

And speak Thine endless praise!

The Nord's Supper.

209. Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed.
"Whoso eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood hath eternal life."

Six 7s.



1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed:



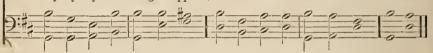


may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread:





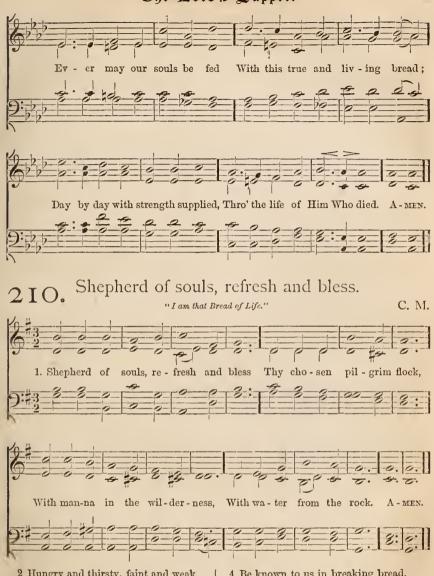
Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him Who died. A-MEN.



2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies This blest eup of saerifiee, Lord, Thy wounds our healing give, To Thy Cross we look and live: Jesus, may we ever be Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.



The Lord's Supper.



- 2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak, As Thou when here below, Our souls the joys celestial seek Which from Thy sorrows flow.
- 3 We would not live by bread alone, But by that word of grace, In strength of which we travel on To our abiding-place.
- 4 Be known to us in breaking bread, But do not then depart; Saviour, abide with us, and spread Thy table in our heart.
- 5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
 Thy body and Thy blood,
 That living bread, that heavenly wine,
 Be our immortal food. AMEN.

The Lord's Supper.



The heirs of heaven are such as these, For such as these I came." Imploring that, as we are Thine,

Thine may our offspring be.

Baptism.

2 I 3. Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding.

8s.7s.



2 Never from Thy pasture roving, Let them be the lion's prey; Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way. Then, within Thy fold eternal, Let them find a resting-place; Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

Baptism.

2 1 3. Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding.



- 2 Now, these little ones receiving, Fold them in Thy gracious arm: There, we know, Thy word believing, Only there seeure from harm.
- 3 Never from Thy pasture roving, Let them be the hon's prey; Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal, Let them find a resting-place; Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.

Bavtism.



3 In all their erring, sinful years

O let them ne'er forgotten be;

These eyes can weep for them no more,

The wanderers to Thy fold restore. AMEN.

Turn Thou their feet from folly's way;

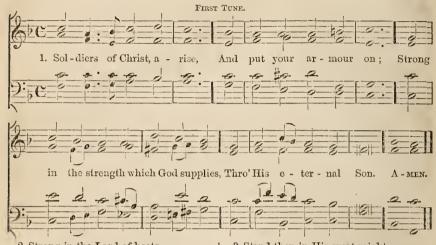
Baptism.

Soldiers of Christ, arise.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."

S. M.



2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
 And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

216.

- 3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God;
- 4 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may behold your victory won,
 And stand complete at last. AMEN.



Bavtism.



He sheds the beams of light divine

O'er this benighted soul of mine.

I'll boast a Saviour erueified;

And O may this my portion be,

My Savieur not ashamed of me. AMEN.

V.—OFFICES OF THE CHURCH. When, His salvation bringing.



And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King. Amen.

220.

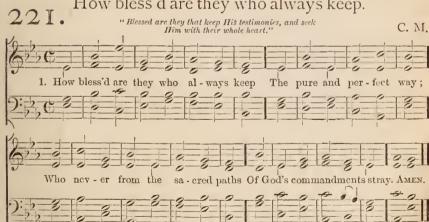
Glory to the Father give.



2 Glory to the Son we bring, Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King; Children, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.

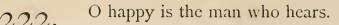
- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost, He reclaims the sinner lost; Children's minds may He inspire, Touch their tongues with holy fire.
- 4 Glory in the highest be To the blessed Trinity, For the Gospel from above, For the word that "God is love." AMEN.

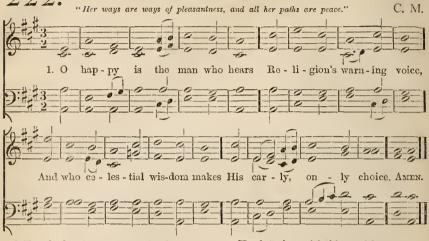
How bless'd are they who always keep.



- 2 How bless'd, who to His righteous laws Have still obedient been;
 - And have with fervent, humble zeal His favour sought to win!
- 3 Such men their utmost caution use To shun each wicked deed; But in the path which He directs With constant care proceed.
- 4 Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord, To learn Thy sacred will; And all our diligence employ
- 5 O then that Thy most holy will Might o'er my ways preside; And I the course of all my life By Thy direction guide! AMEN.

Thy statues to fulfil.



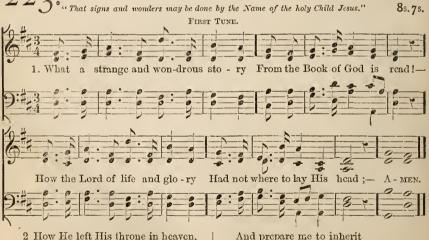


- For she has treasures greater far Than east or west unfold;
 More precious are her bright rewards Than gems, or stores of gold.
- 3 Her right hand offers to the just Immortal, happy days;

Her left, imperishable wealth And heavenly crowns displays.

4 And, as her holy labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace. Amen

What a strange and wondrous story.



2 How He left His throne in heaven, Here to suffer, bleed, and die, That my soul might be forgiven, And ascend to God on high!

3 Father! let Thy Holy Spirit Still reveal a Saviour's love, And prepare me to inherit Glory where He reigns above.

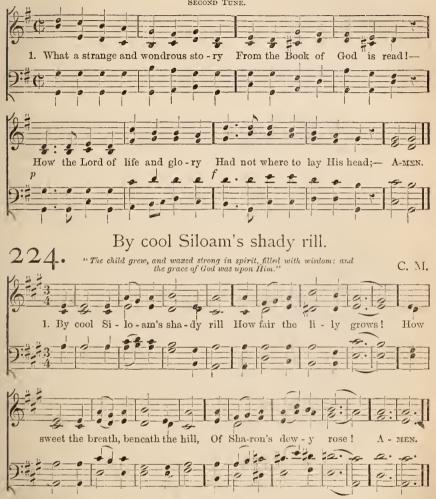
4 There, with saints and angels dwelling, May I that great love proclaim, And with them be ever telling

All the wonders of His Name. AMEN.

What a strange and wondrous story

223 ... That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of the holy Child Jesus."

8s.7s.



- 2 Lo! such the child, whose early feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose sacred heart, with influence sweet,
- Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill The lily must decay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill
- Must shortly fade away. 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour Of man's maturer age
- Will shake the soul with sorrow's power, And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine,
 - Whose years, with changeless virtue Were all alike divine: [crown'd,
- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath, We seek Thy grace alone,
 - In childhood, manhood, age and death, To keep us still Thine own. AMEN.



2.26. I think when I read that sweet story of old.

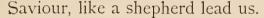


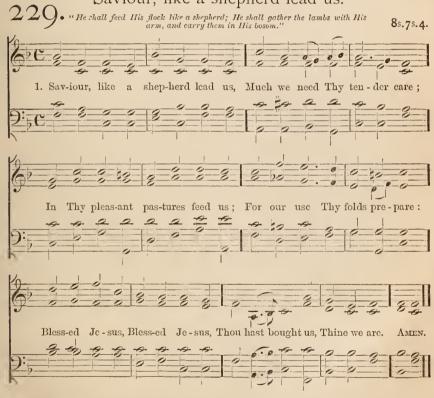
- 2 I wish that His hand had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, Let the little ones come unto Mc.
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in His love;
 And if I thus carnestly seek Him below,
 I shall see Him and hear Him above,
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare For all who are washed and forgiven; And many dear children shall be with Him there, For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
 Never heard of that heavenly home;
 I wish they could know there is room for them all,
 And that Jesus has bid them to come. AMEN.





2 With thoughts of Christ and things divine, Fill up this sinful heart of mine; That hoping pardon through His blood, I may lie down and wake with God. AMEN.





2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast merey to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!

Blessèd Jesus! Let us early turn to Thee. 3 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still. Amen.



- 2 Sweet were His words and kind His look, When mothers round Him press'd; Their infants in His arms He took, And on His bosom bless'd. Safe from the world's alluring harms, Beneath His watchful eye, Thus in the circle of His arms May we for ever lie.
- 3 When Jesus into Salem rode, The children sang around; For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd Their garments on the ground. Hosanna our glad voices raise, Hosanna to our King! Should we forget our Saviour's praise, The stones themselves would sing. Amen.

231.

There is a green hill far away.

"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

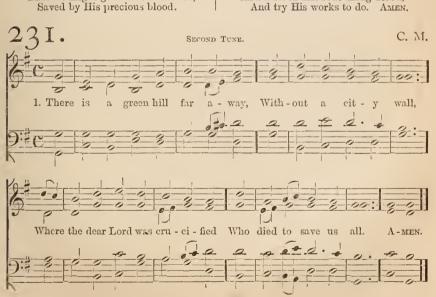
C. M.



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A-MEN.



- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven,
- 4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved, And we must love Him too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do. Amen



Onward, Christian soldiers.

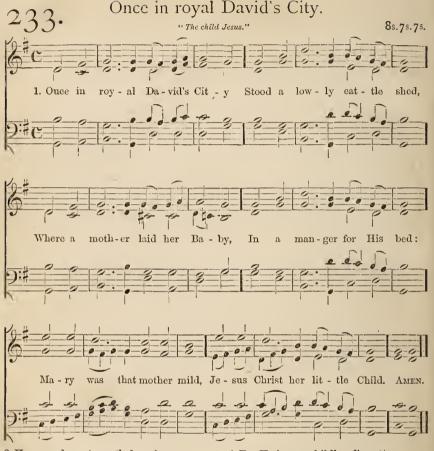


2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Whese the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in eharity.
Onward, &c,

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward. &c.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph-song;
 Glory, laud, and honour,
 Unto Christ the King;
 This through conntless ages
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, &c. Amen.

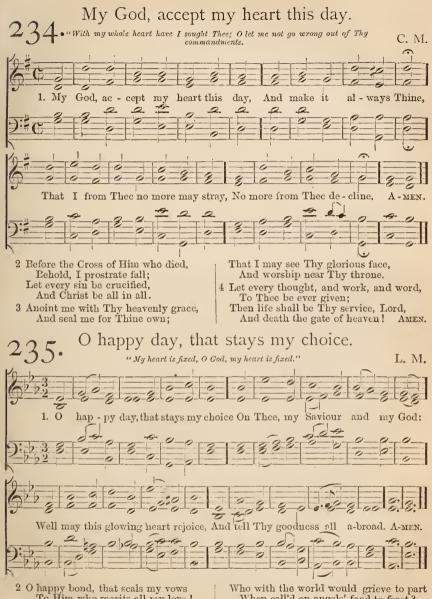




- 2 He eame down to earth from heaven
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His eradle was a stall;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived ou earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
 He would honour and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay;
 Christian childreu all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.
- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
 Day by day like us He grew;
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us He knew;
 And He feeleth for our sadness,

And He shareth in our gladness.

- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars His childhood crowned
 All iu white shall wait around. Amen.



To Him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to His sacred throne I move.

3 Here rest, my oft-divided heart, Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour rest; When call'd on angels' food to feast?

4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow. That yow renew'd shall daily hear, Till in life's latest hour I bow,

And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen.



4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight and prayer to praise. AME





- 2 That long as life itself shall last, Ourselves to Christ we yield; Nor from His cause will we depart, Or ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength, But on His grace rely, That, with returning wants, the Lord Will all our needs supply.
- 4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright, And keep us in Thy ways; And, while we turn our vows to prayers, Turn Thou our prayers to praise. Amen.



A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
O'ershadowing all the weary land. Amen.

24 I. Lord, shall Thy children come to Thee.

"He that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

Six 8s.



- 2 Lord, shall we come? and come again, Oft as we see Thy table spread, And tokens of Thy dying pain, The wine pour'd out, the broken bread? Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer, That they may come and find Thee there.
- 3 Lord, shall we come? not thus alone
 At holy time, or solemn rite;
 But every hour till life be flown,
 Through weal or woe, in gloom or light,
 Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
 In faith, hope, love, confirm'd may be.
- 4 Lord, shall we come? come yet again?

 Thy children ask one blessing more:
 To come, not now alone;—but then,

 When life, and death, and time are o'er;
 Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
 Confirmed in heaven, confirm'd by Thee. AMEN.



2 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' heart Thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallow'd for ever, Lord to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness. Amen.

243.

His mercy and His truth.

"Show me Thy ways, O God, and teach me Thy paths."

S. M.



bring - ing wandering sin - ners home, And teach-ing them His ways. A-MEN



2 He those in justice guides
Who His direction seek;
And in His sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

- 3 Through all the ways of God Both truth and mercy shine, To such as, with religious hearts, To His blest will incline.
- 4 For God to all His saints
 His secret will imparts,
 And does His gracious covenant write
 In their obedient hearts. AMEN.

244.

May God accept our vow.

"And I will accept thee, saith the Lord."

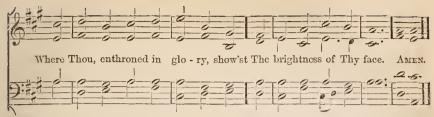
S. M.

1. May God accept our vow,
Our sacrifice receive,
Our heart's devout request allow,
Our holy wishes give!

2 O Lord, Thy saving grace
We joyfully declare;
Our banner in Thy Name we raise—
"The Lord fulfil our prayer!"

3 Now know we that the Lord His chosen will defend; From heaven will strength divine afford, And will their prayer attend. Amen.





- My longing soul faints with desire
 To view Thy blest abode;
 My panting heart and flesh cry out
 For Thee, the living God.
- 3 Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
 Their sure protection made,
 Who long to tread the sacred ways
 That to Thy dwelling lead.
- 4 Thus they proceed from strength to And still approach more near; [strength, Till all on Sion's holy mount Before their God appear.
- 5 For God, who is our sun and shield, Will grace and glory give; And no good thing will He withhold From them that justly live.
- 6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey, How highly bless'd is he, Whose hope and trust, securely placed, Are still reposed on Thee! AMEN.

Moly Matrimony.



Bade grief and ill depart.

3 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That no'er shall pass away.

For He who tarried at their side

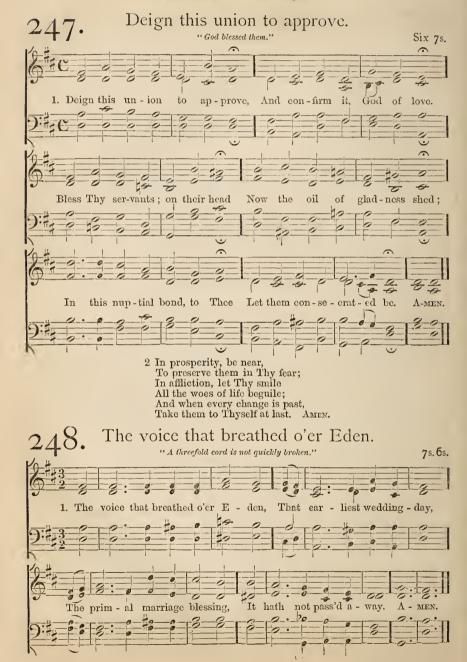
- 4 O bless, as crst of old,

 The bridegroom and the bride;

 Bless with the holier stream that flow'd

 Forth from Thy piercèd side.
- 5 Before Thine altar throne
 This mercy we implore;
 As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
 So bless them evermore. Amen.

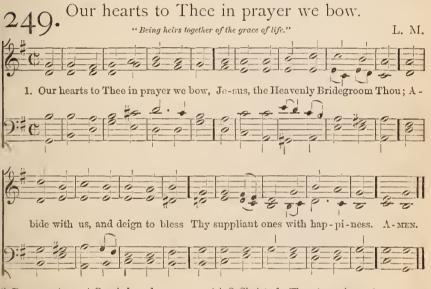
Moly Matrimony.



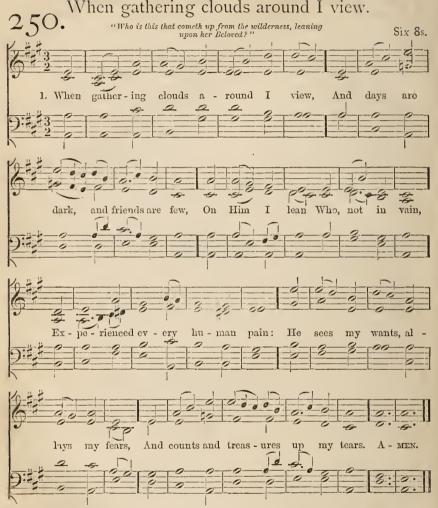
Moly Matrimony.

- 2 Still in the pure espousal Of Christian man and maid, The holy Three are with us, The threefold grace is said.
- 3 Be present, awful Father,
 To give away this bride,
 As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
 Out of his own pierced side:
- 4 Be present, Son of Mary,
 To join their loving hands,
 As Thou didst bind two natures
 In Thine eternal bands!

- 5 Be present, holiest Spirit, To bless them as they kneel, As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom, Tho heavenly spouse dost seal!
- 6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them, Let no ill power find place, When onward to Thine altar Their hallow'd path they trace.
- 7 To east their crows before Thee
 In perfect sacrifice,
 Till to the home of gladness
 With Christ's own bride they rise. AMEN.



- 2 Be present, as at Cana's board, With high and awful blessings stored; To ask is ours, but only Thino To turn the water into wine.
- 3 Call'd to the marriage, Thou dost shed New grace upon the newly wed; Be theirs to seek Thy presence dear, And seeking, find it ever near.
- 4 O Christ, do Thou to us impart
 The blessing of the pure in heart;
 That we henceforth in Thee abide,
 True members of the spotless bride.
- 5 More bright that erown, than bridal wreath, Which waits the faithful unto death; And brighter than the bridegroom's joy The bliss which never hath alloy.
- 6 Lord, grant us so to watch and guard That this may be our great reward: With virgin souls to follow Thee, And where Thou art for aye to be. AMEN.



- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heavenly wisdom's narrow way, To fly the good I would pursue, Or do the sin I would not do; Still He who felt temptation's power, Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- 3 If vexing thoughts within me rise, And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies; Still He who once vouchsafed to bear Such bitter conflict with despair, Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry. The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
- 4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend, Which covers what was onee a friend, And from his voice, his hand, his smile, Divides me for a little while, Thou Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed, For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
- 5 And O, when I have safely past Through every conflict but the last, Still, still, unchanging, watch beside My bed of death for Thou hast died: Then point to realms of cloudless day, And wipe the latest tear away. AMEN.





5 When the heart is sad within

Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

With the thought of all its sin,

When the spirit shrinks with fear,

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known, Though the sins were not Thine own;

Thou hast deigned their load to bear,

Jesu, Son of Mary, hear. AMEN.

Thou hast shed the human tear;

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls

Thou the blood of life hast shed,

For our own departing souls,

When our final doom is near,

Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,



From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:

Joy to my heart the thought affords, My Saviour died for me. Ab! what could give the sufferer rest,

Bid every murmur flee,

But this, the witness in my breast That Jesus died for me?

4 And when Thine awful voice commands

This body to decay,

And life, in its last lingering sands,

Is ebbing far away,—

Then, though it be in accents weak,

And faint and tremblingly,

O give me strength in death to speak, My Saviour died for me. Amen.



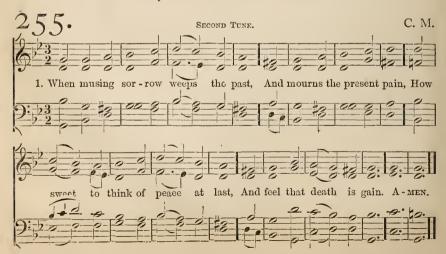
- 2 I dare not choose my lot;
 I would not, if I might;
 Choose Thou for me, my God;
 So shall I walk aright.
 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health;
 Choose Thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.
 Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great or small;
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

255. When musing sorrow weeps the past.

1. When mus-ing sor-row weeps the past, And mourns the pre-sent pain,

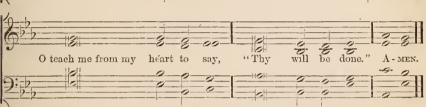
How sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain. A-MEN.

- 2 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise, And dread a Father's will;
 - "Tis not that meek submission flies, And would not suffer still:
- 3 It is that heaven-taught faith surveys
 The path that leads to light,
 And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
 And lose herself in sight.
- 4 It is that hope with ardour glows
 To see Him face to face,
 Whose dying love no language knows
 Sufficient art to trace.
- 5 It is that tortur'd conscience feels
 The pangs of struggling sin;
 Sees, though afar, the hand that heals,
 And ends her war within.
- 6 O let me wing my hallow'd flight From earth-born woe and eare, And soar above these clouds of night My Saviour's bliss to share! Amen.



2.56. My God, my Father, while I stray.

1. My God, my Father, while I stray, Far from my home, on life's rough way,



- 2 Though dark my path, and sád my lot, Let me be still and múrmur not, Or breathe the prayer divínely taught, "Thy will be done."
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no longer nigh, Submissive still would I reply, "Thy will be done."
- 4 If Thou shouldst eall me to resign
 What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
 I only yielded Thee what was thine—
 "Thy will be done."
- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit för its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done." AMEN.





And pain and sorrow all depart.

And so to Him I leave it all. AMEN.

Lord, let me know my term of days.

"Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days."

C. M.



1. Lord, let mc know my term of days, How soon my life will





The numerous train of ills dis-close, Which this frail state at-tend.



- 2 My life, Thou know'st, is but a span, A cipher sums my years; And every man, in best estate, But vanity appears.
- 3 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks, With fruitless cares oppress'd He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell By whom 'twill be possess'd.
- 4 Why then should I on worthless toys With auxious cares attend? On Thee alone my steadfast hope Shall ever, Lord, depend.
- 5 Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears, And listen to my prayer, Who sojourn like a stranger here, As all my fathers were.

6 O spare me yet a little time; My wasted strength restore, Before I vanish quite from hence, And shall be seen no more. AMEN.

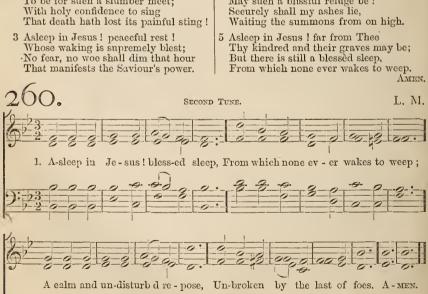
Hear what the voice from heaven declares.

"Ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope,"

C. M.

- 1 Hear what the voice from heaven declares | 3 If sin be parden'd, we're secure, To those in Christ who die: Released from all their earthly carcs, They'll reign with Him on high.
- 2 Then why lament departed friends, Or shake at death's alarms? Death's but the servant Jesus sends To call us to His arms.
- Death hath no sting beside; The law gave sin its strength and power, But Christ, our ransom, died.
- 4 The grace of all His saints He bless'd When in the grave He lay: And, rising thence, their hopes He raised To everlasting day.
- 5 Then, joyfully, while life we have, To Christ, our life, we'll sing, "Where is thy victory, O grave?" And where, O death, thy sting?" AMEN.

Burial of the Dead. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep! " They which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him," L. M. FIRST TUNE. 1. Λ - sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-cr wakes to weep; A un - dis-turb'd re - pose, Un-bro-ken the last of foes. AMEN. by 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me To be for such a slumber meet: May such a blissful refuge be! With holy confidence to sing Securely shall my ashes lie, That death hath lost its painful sting! Waiting the summons from on high. 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest! 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from Thee

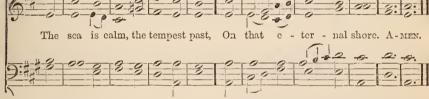


Not for the dead in Christ we weep.

"He shall enter into peace."

C. M.



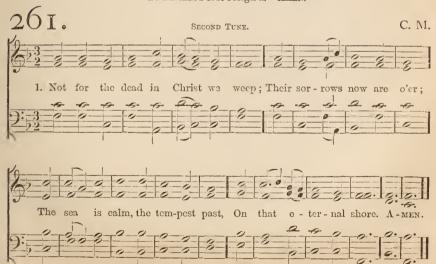


- 2 Their peace is seal'd, their rest is sure, Within that better home;
 - A while we weep and linger here. Then follow to the tomb.
- 3 And though no vision'd dream of bliss

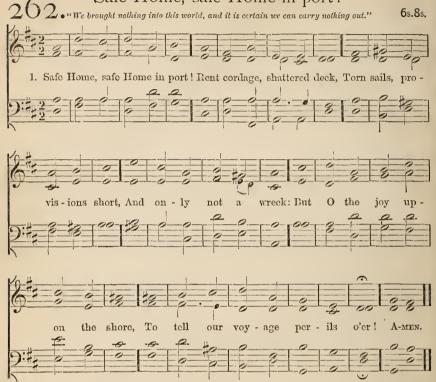
 Nor trance of rapture show

 Where, on the bosom of their God,

 They rest from human woe;
- 4 Jesus! our shadowy path illume, And teach the chasten'd mind To welcome all that's left of good, To all that's lost resign'd. AMEN.

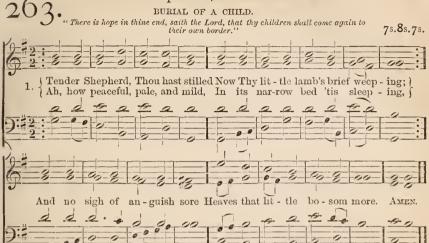


Safe Home, safe Home in port!



- 2 The prize, the prize secure! The warrior nearly fell; Bare all he could endure, And bare not always well: But he may smile at troubles gone Who sets the victor-garland on!
- 3 No more the foe can harm: No more of leaguer'd camp, And cry of night alarm, And need of ready lamp: And yet how nearly had he fail'd,-How nearly had that foe prevail'd!
- 4 The lamb is in the fold In perfect safety penn'd; The lion once had hold, And thought to make an end; But One came by with wounded side, And for the sheep the Shepherd died. AMEN.

Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'd.



2 In this world of care and pain,

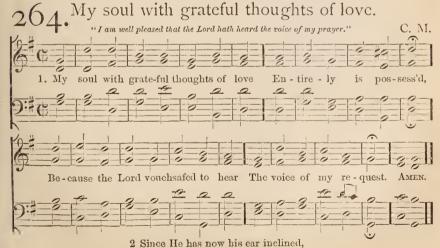
Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it; To the sunny heavenly plain

Thou dost now with joy receive it; Clothed in robes of spotless white, Now it dwells with Thee in light. 2 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we Where it lives may soon be living,

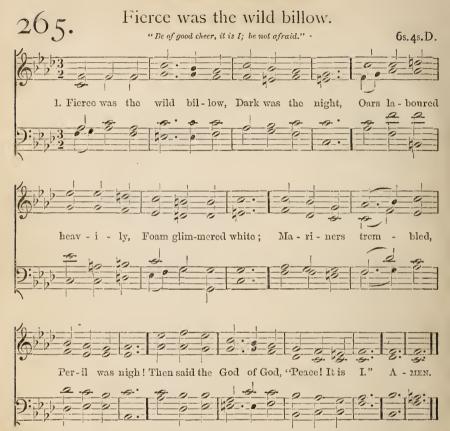
And the lovely pastures see

That its heavenly food are giving; Then the gain of death we prove, [AMEN. Though Thou take what most we love.

Churching Office.



I never will despair;
But still in each event of life
To Him address my prayer. Amen.



- 2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
 Lower thy erest;
 Wail of the tempest-wind,
 Be thou at rest;
 Peril can none be,
 Sorrow must fly—
 Where saith the Light of light,
 "Peace! It is I."
- 3 Jesu, Deliverer,
 Come Thou to me:
 Soothe Thou my voyaging
 Over life's sea:
 Thou, when the storm of death
 Roars, sweeping by,
 Whisper, O Truth of truth—
 "Peace! It is I!" AMEN.

When through the torn sail.

12s.



- 2 O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow, Aroused by the shrick of despair from Thy pillow, Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish, Who eries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."
- 3 And O, when the whirlwind of passion is raging, When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging, Then send down Thy Spirit Thy redeemed to cherish, Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or we perish." AMEN.

2 O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow, Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow, Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish, Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

our Mak-er:

We fly

"Save, Lord, or

per - ish."

3 And 0, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Then send down Thy Spirit Thy redeemed to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or we perish." Amen.



- 2 O Christ! whose voice the waters heard, And hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we cry to Thee
 - For those in peril on tho sea.
- 3 Most Holy Spirit! who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, And bid its angry tumult cease, And give, for wild confusion, peace; O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.
- 4 O Trinity of love and power! Our brethren shield in danger's hour; From rock and tempest, fire and foe, Protect them wheresoe'er they go; Thus evermore shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.



- 2 Toss'd in our reeling bark
 On this tumultuous sea,
 Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,
 And lift our hearts to Thee.
- 3 Jesus is nigh, who trod
 Of old that foaming spray,
 Whose billows own'd the incarnate God,
 And died in calm away.
- 4 Though swells the threatening tide,
 Mounting to heaven above,
 We know in whom our souls confide,
 And fearless trust His love. Amen.



- 2 Though they through foreign lands should 15 To Thee I raised my humble prayer, And breathe the tainted air Froam In burning elimates, far from home, Yet Thou, their God, art there.
- 3 Thy goodness sweetens every soil, Makes every country please; Thou on the snowy hills dost smile, And smooth'st the rugged seas.
- 4 When waves on waves, to heaven uprear'd, Defied the pilot's art; When terror in each face appear'd. And sorrow in each heart:

- To snatch me from the grave:
 - I found Thine ear not slow to hear, Nor short Thine arm to save.
- 6 Thou gav'st the word, the winds did cease, The storms obey'd Thy will, The raging sea was hushed in peace, And every wave was still.
- 7 For this, my life, in every state, A life of praise shall be; And death, when death shall be my fate. Shall join my soul to Thee.

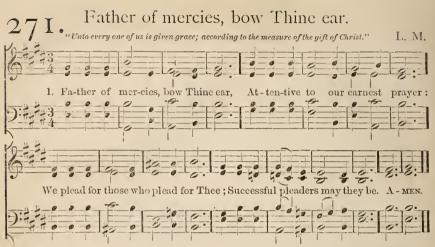
Ordination or Institution of Ministers.



- 2 Within Thy temple when they stand, To teach the truth as taught by Thee, Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand Let all Thy Church's pastors be.
- 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart, Firmness and meekness from above, To bear Thy people in their heart, And love the souls whom Thou dost love;
- 4 To love, and pray, and never faint, By day and night their guard to keep, To warn the sinner, form the saint, To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.
- 5 So, when their work is finish'd here, They may in hope their charge resign: So, when their Master shall appear, They may with crowns of glory shine.

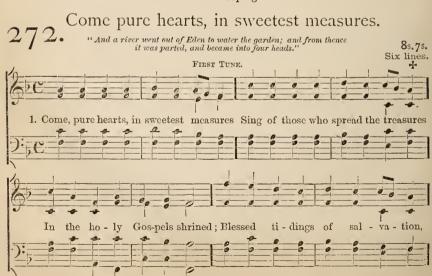
AMEN.

Ordination.



- 2 How great their work, how vast their charge! | 4 Teach them to sow the precious seed, Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge: Their best acquirements are our gain; We share the blessings they obtain.
- 3 Clothe, then, with energy divine Their words, and let those words be Thine; To them Thy sacred truth reveal, Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed; Teach them immortal souls to gain-Souls that will well reward their pain.
 - 5 Let thronging multitudes around Hear from their lips the joyful sound; In humble strains Thy grace implore, And feel thy new-creating power.

6 Let sinners break their massy chains. Distressed souls forget their pains; Let light through distant realms be spread, And Sion rear her drooping head. Amen.



Ordination.



- 2 See the Rivers four that gladden
 With their streams the better Eden
 Planted by our Lord most dear;
 Christ the fountain, these the waters;
 Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
 Drink and find salvation here.
- 3 O that we, Thy truth confessing,
 And Thy holy word possessing,
 Jesu, may Thy love adore;
 Unto Thee our voices raising,
 Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,
 Ever and for evermore. Amen,



Ordination.

272. Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name.

"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ."

L. M.

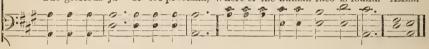


1. Go forth, ye her-alds, in My Name, Sweetly the Gos-pel trum-pet sound;





The glorious ju - bi -lee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found. AMEN.

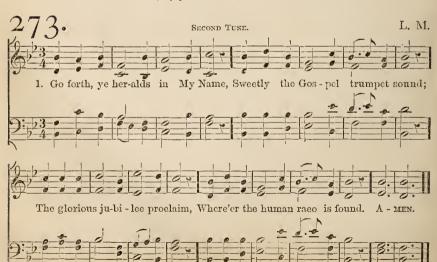


2 The joyful news to all impart,

And teach them where salvation lies;
With care bind up the broken heart,
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

3 Be wise as serpents, where you go,
But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
That ye're commission'd from above.

4 Freely from Me ye have received,
Freely, in love, to others give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
And, by your labours, sinners live. Amen.



Consecration of Bishops.



- By whom His mind we know; God's angels in His nether heaven;
 - His heralds here below! Sprinkled by them, the souls arise

That did in Adam die,

And, fed by them with bread from heaven, Were train'd for rest on high.

- The hearing car bestow:
 - They smite the rock, but Thou alone Dost bid the waters flow.
 - They seek, but only Thou hast skill To bring the wanderers home:
 - They eall, but Thy love must compel And ther the invited come.
- 4 Lord, Thou art in them of a truth, Lest we should go astray: The twelve bright banners march before, And show us Canaan's way. Bless we Thy Name who grants us here To sing in Sion's ways, And then, on heavenly Sion's hill, To sing eternal praise. AMEN.

Laning of a Corner Stone.

This stone to Thee in faith we lay. 275.

"May Thine eyes be opened toward this house night and day."

L. M.

- 1 This stone to Thee in faith we lay; We build the temple, Lord, to Thee: Thine eye be open night and day To guard this house and sanetuary.
- 2 Here, when Thy people seek thy face, And dying sinners pray to live, Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place, And when Thou hearest, O forgive.
- 3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim The blessed Gospel of Thy Son, Still by the power of His great Name Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King. When children's voices raise that song, Hosanna! let their angels sing And heaven with earth the strain pro-
- 5 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign Here to abide, no transient guest? Here will the world's Redeemer reign? And here the Holy Spirit rest?
- 6 That glory never hence depart; Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone: Thy kingdom come to every heart, In every bosom fix Thy throne. AMEN.

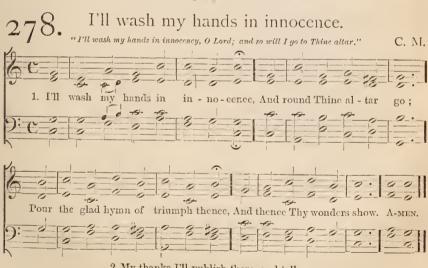


- Rejoieing this foundation lay, May be in very deed Thine own, Built on the precious Corner-stone.
- 3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place; The beauty of the oak and pine, The gold and silver, make them Thine.
- 4 To Thee they all pertain; to Thee The treasures of the earth and sea; And when we bring them to Thy throne We but present Thee with Thine own.
- 5 The heads that guide endue with skill; The hands that work preserve from ill; That we, who these foundations lay, May raise the topstone in its day. AMEN.

Consecration of Churches.



- 2 Convinced that He is God alonc, From whom both we and all proceed; We, whom He chooses for His own, The flock that Hc vouchsafes to feed.
 - Thence to His courts devoutly press;
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still His Name with praises bless.
 - 4 For He's Lord, supremely good,
 His mercy is for ever sure:
 His truth, which always firmly stood,
 To endless ages shall endure. Amen.



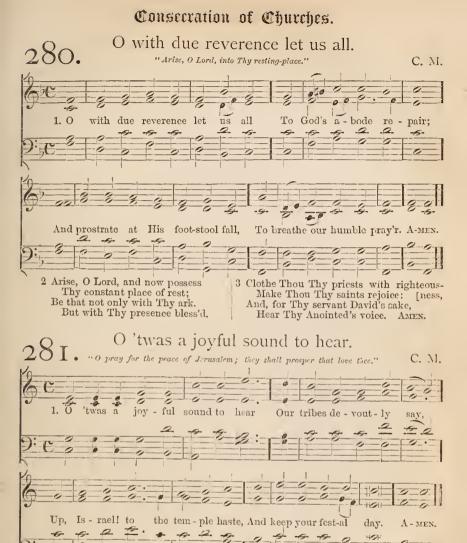
2 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell How Thy renown excels; That seat affords me most delight, In which Thine honour dwells. AMEN.

Consecration of Churches.

Christ is our corner-stone.



- O then with hymns of praisc
 These hallowed courts shall ring,
 Our voices we will raise
 The Three in One to sing;
 And thus proclaim
 In joyful song
 Both loud and long
 That glorious Name.
- 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
 For evermore draw nigh;
 Accept each faithful vow,
 And mark each suppliant sigh:
 In copious shower
 On all who pray
 Each holy day
 Thy blessing pour.
- 4 Here may we gain from heaven
 The grace which we implore;
 And may that grace, once given,
 Be with us evermore,
 Until that day
 When all the blest
 To endless rest
 Are called away. Amen.



2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

3 O ever pray for Salem's peace; For they shall prosp'rous be, Thou holy eity of our God, Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found; With plenty and prosperity Thy palaces be erown'd.

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends No less than brethren dear,

I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good, And ever wish thee well,

For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell. AMEN.

Consecration of Churches.

Christ is made the sure foundation. " Lehold I lay in Sion a chief Corner-stone, elect, precious." 8s.7s. FIRST TUNE. Six lines. 1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Corner-stone, of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one, Si - on's help for And her eon - fi - denee a - lone. 2 All that dedicated city, 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants

- 2 All that dedicated city,
 Dearly loved of God on high,
 In exultant jubilation
 Pours perpetual melody;
 God the One in Three adoring
 In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day: With Thy wonted loving-kindness, Hear Thy servants as they pray; And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
 What they ask of Thee to gain,
 What they gain from Thee for ever
 With the blessed to retain,
 And hereafter in Thy glory
 Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Praise and honour to the Father, Praise and honour to the Son, Praise and honour to the Spirit, Ever Three and ever One, One in might, and One in glory, While eternal ages run. AMEN.





VI.-MISSIONS AND CHARITIES.

From Greenland's icy mountains.

"Come over and help us."

7s. 6s. D.*



2 What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile:

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high; Shall we to men benighted The lamp of life deny? Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. An

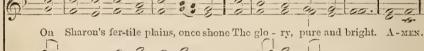
* For other tunes of this metre, see Hymns 5, 10, 34, 72, 105, 160, 291, 362, 493.



Of His resistless power. Amen.



1. On Si - on and on Le - ba - non, On Car - mel's blooming height,





- 2 From thence its mild and cheering ray Stream'd forth from land to land; And empires now behold its day; And still its becams expand.
- 3 Its brightest splendours, darting west, Our happy shores illume; Our farther regions, once unblest, Now like a garden bloom.
- 4 But ah! our deserts deep and wild See not this heavenly light;

- No sacred beams, no radiance mild, Dispel their dreary night.
- 5 Thou, who didst lighten Sion's hill, On Carmel who didst shine, Our deserts let Thy glory fill, Thy excellence divine.
- 6 Like Lebanon, in towering pride,
 May all our forests smile;
 And may our borders blossom wide
 Like Sharon's fruitful soil. AMEN





- 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne, I am Jehovah, God alone: Thy voice their idols shall confound, And east their altars to the ground.
- 3 Let Sion's time of favour come;O bring the tribes of Israel home;
- And let our wondering eyes behold Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim In every clime, of every name; Let adverse powers before Thee fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all, AMEN.



- 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness, Grant them, Lord, Thy glorious light, And from eastern coast to western May the morning chase the night: And redemption, Freely purchased, win the day.
- 2 Fly abroad, cternal Gospel,
 Win and conquer, never cease:
 May thy lasting wide dominions
 Multiply, and still increase:
 May thy sceptre
 Sway the enlightened world around.
 AMEN.



- 2 God shield you with a wall of fire, With holy zeal your hearts inspire, Bid raging winds their fury cease, And ealm the savage breast to peace.
- 3 And when our labours are all o'er,
 Then may we meet to part no more,—
 Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
 And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

291.

And is the time approaching.

"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd,"

7s.6s.D.



2 Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shoro,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?

3 Shall all that now unites us More sweet and lasting prove, A closer bond of union, In a blest land of love? Shall war be learn'd no longer, Shall strife and tumult cease, All earth His blessèd kingdom, The Lord and Prince of Peace?

4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!

It eheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone. Ames.

291. And is the

And is the time approaching.

"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."

7s.6s.D.



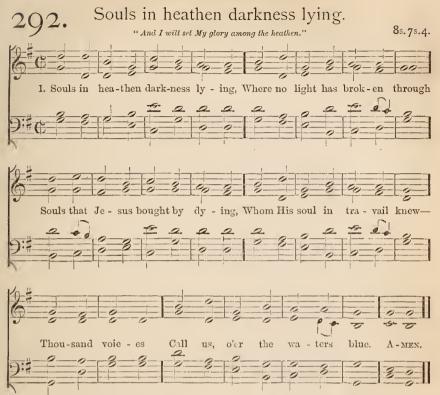
2 Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
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Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
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O sweet anticipation!

It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone. AMEN.



- 2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them Of His love so deep and dear; Of the precious price that bought them; Of the nail, the thorn, the spear; Ye who know Him, Guide them from their darkness drear.
- 3 Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings
 Wide to earth's remotest strand;
 Let no brother's bitter chidings
 Rise against us when we stand
 In the judgment,
 From some far, forgotten land.
- 4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
 All along each distant shore;
 Seaward far the islands brighten,
 Light of nations! lead us o'er:
 When we seek them,
 Let Thy Spirit go before. AMEN.

When, Lord, to this our western land.

FOR MISSIONS TO THE NEW SETTLEMENTS IN THE UNITED STATES.



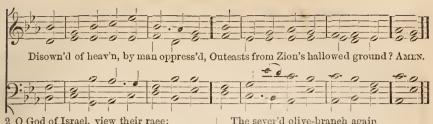
The desert features soon were lost; Thy temples there arose;

Our shores, as culture made them fair, Were hallowed by Thy rites, by prayer, And blossomed as the rose.

To regions solitary yet Within our spreading land: There, brethren, from our common home, Still westward, like our fathers, roam; Still guided by Thy hand.

4 Saviour, we own this debt of love: O shed Thy Spirit from above, To move each Christian breast; Till heralds shall Thy truth proclaim, And temples rise to fix Thy Name, Through all our desert west. AMEN.



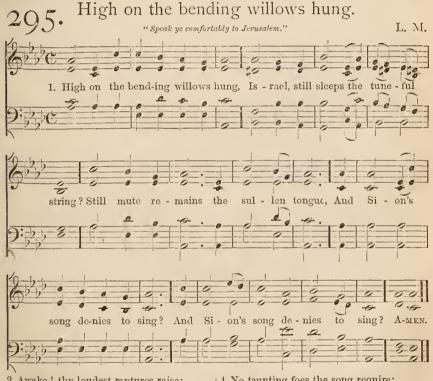


2 O God of Israel, view their raee; Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring, Teach them to seek Thy slighted graee, To hail in Christ their promised King.

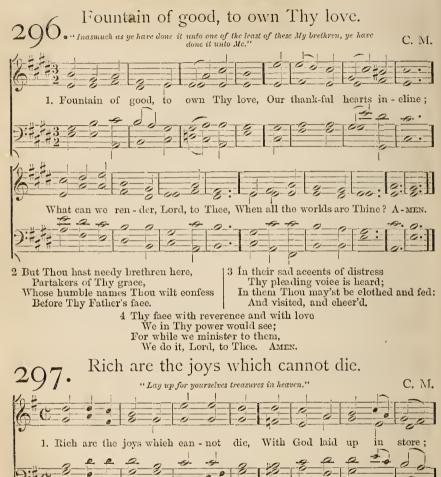
3 The vale of darkness rend in twain, Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light; The sever'd olive-braneh again
To its own parent stock unite.

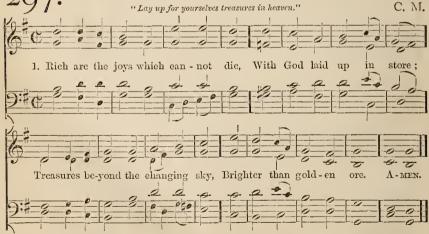
4 Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall
With eager feet one temple throng, [raise
One God with grateful rapture praise.

AMEN.



- 2 Awake! thy loudest raptures raise; Let harp and voice unite their strains; Thy promised King His seeptre sways; Behold, thy own Messiah reigns.
- 3 By foreign streams no longer roam,
 And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood;
 In every elime behold a home,
 In every temple see thy God.
- 4 No taunting foes the song require; No strangers mock thy captive chain; Thy friends provoke the silent lyre, And brethren ask the holy strain.
- 5 Then why, on bending willows hung, Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string? Why mute remains the sullen tongue, And Sion's song delays to sing? AMEN.





2 The seeds which piety and love Have seatter'd here below, In the fair fertile fields above To ample harvests grow. 3 All that my willing hands can give At Jesus' feet I lay; Grace shall the humble gift receive, Abounding grace repay. AMEN.





For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill,
And, that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.
Mean are all offerings we can make,
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward. AMEN.

Thanksgiving.

VII.—SPECIAL SEASONS.

O come, loud anthems let us sing.



- 2 Into His presence let us haste To thank Him for His favours past; To Him address, in joyful songs, The praise that to His Name belongs.
- 3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state, Is with unrivall'd glory great;
 The depths of earth are in His hand, Her secret wealth at His command.
- 4 O let us to His courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there;
 Low on our knees with reverence fall,
 And on the Lord our Maker call. AMEN

Thanksaibina.



4 Peace, prosperity, and health, Private bliss and public wealth, Knowledge, with its gladdening streams. Pure religion's holier beams: Lord, for these our souls shall raise



Thanksgibing.



2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

The Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore, AMEN.



2 Then praise this God, who bows His ex Propitious to His people's prayer, And though deliverance He may stay, Yet answers still in His own day.

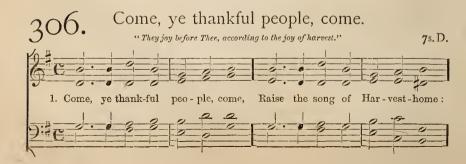
Still saved by Thine Almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee, our Saviour and our King. AMEN.

Thanksgiving.



- 2 Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 3 And the silver moon by night, Shining with her gentle light; For His mereies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 Praise Him that he gave the rain To mature the swelling grain; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever snre:
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field Crops of precious increase yield; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 Praise Him for our harvest-store, He hath fill'd the garner-floor; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 7 And for richer food than this, Pledge of everlasting bliss; For His mereies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One. AMEN.



Thanksgiving.



- 2 All the world is God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full eorn shall appear:
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall eome, And shall take His harvest home: From His field shall in that day All offenees purge away; Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to east, But the fruitful ears to store In His garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quiekly eome
 To Thy final Harvest-home:
 Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 There for ever purified,
 In Thy presence to abide:
 Come with all Thine angels, come,
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home. Amen.

National Festivals.



- 2 The nation Thou hast blest
 May well Thy love declare,
 From foes and fears at rest,
 Protected by Thy earc.
 For this fair land,
 For this bright day,
 Our thanks we pay—
 Gifts of Thy hand.
- 3 May every mountain height,
 Each vale and forest green,
 Shine in Thy word's pure light,
 And its rich fruits be seen!
 May every tongue
 Be tuned to praise,
 And join to raise
 A grateful song.
- 4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
 The great Redeemer own,
 Believe, obey, rejoice,
 And worship Him alone;
 Cast down thy pride,
 Thy sin deplore,
 And bow before
 The Crucified.
- 5 And when in power He comes,
 O may our native land,
 From all its rending tombs,
 Send forth a glorious band;
 A countless throng
 Ever to sing
 To heaven's high King
 Salvation's song. AMEN.

National Festivals.



2 Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

3 Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy merey tries us:
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land:
Lord God, wo worship Thee! Amen.

National Festivals.



2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we ery,
God save the State!

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore
And shall be evermore:
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven. AMEN.

National Fasts.

Dread Jehovah, God of Nations. "O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do." 8s.7s. FIRST TUNE. 1. Dread Je - ho - vah, God of Na - tions, From Thy tem - ple the skies. Hear Thy peo-ple's sup-pli - ea - tions, Now for their de - liv-erance risc : CHOIR. Cres. Thy feet we bend; 2. Lo, with deep con - tri - tion turn-ing, Hum-bly at 11 CONGREGATION. Harmony. Hear us, fast-ing, praying, mourning, Hear us, spare us, and de - fend. A-MEN.

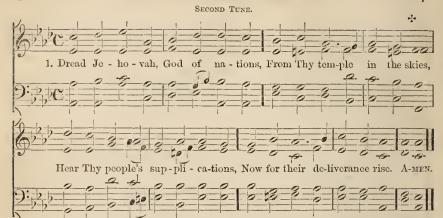
- 3 Though our sins our hearts confounding, Long and loud for vengeance call, Thou hast mercy more abounding, Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.
- 4 Let that love veil our transgression, Let that blood our guilt efface: Save Thy people from oppression, Save from spoil Thy holy place. AMEN.

National Fasts.

210. Dread Jehovah, God of Nations.

"O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do."

8s.7s.



2 Lo, with deep contrition turning, Humbly at Thy feet we bend; Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning; Hear us, spare us, and defend.

And still we live to pray.

3 How changed, alas! are truths divine For error, guilt and shame!

What impious numbers, bold in sin,

Disgrace the Christian name!

3 Though our sins our hearts confounding, Long and loud for vengeance call, Thou hast mercy more abounding, Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

And see again Thy face.
5 Then, should oppressing foes invade,

We will not yield to fear, Secure of all-sufficient aid,

When Thou, O God, art near.

AMEN.

4 Let that love veil our transgression, Let that blood our guilt efface: Save Thy people from oppression, Save from spoil Thy holy place. Amen.



.National Fasts.

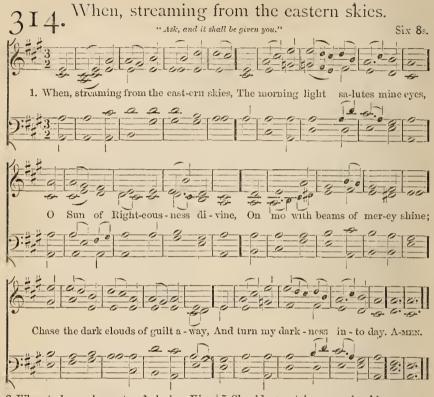


2 In His salvation is our hope; And in the Name of Israel's God, Our troops shall lift their banners up, Our navies spread their flags abroad.

3 Some trust in horses train'd for wao, And some of chariots make their boasts; Our surest expectations are From Thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.

4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear, And let our trust be firm and strong, Till Thy salvation shall appear,

And hymns of peace conclude our song.



- 2 When to heaven's great and glorious King | 5 Should poverty's consuming blow My morning sacrifice I bring, And, mourning o er my guilt and shame, Ask merey in my Saviour's Name, Then, Jesus, sprinkle with Thy blood, And be my Advocate with God.
- 3 As every day Thy mercy spares Will bring its trials and its eares, O Saviour, till my life shall end, Be Thou my eounsellor and friend: Teach me Thy precepts, all divine, And be Thy great example mine.
- 4 When pain transfixes every part, Or languor settles at the heart; When on my bed, diseased, opprest, I turn and sigh, and long for rest; O great Physician, see my grief, And grant Thy servant sweet relief.
- Lay all my worldly comforts low; And neither help nor hope appear, My steps to guide, my heart to eheer; Lord, pity and supply my need, For Thou on earth wast poor indeed.
- 6 Should Providence profusely pour Its various blessings on my store; O keep me from the ills that wait On such a seeming prosperous state: From hurtful passions set me free, And humbly may I walk with Thee.
- 7 When each day's seenes and labours elese, And wearied nature seeks repose, With pardoning merey richly blest, Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest; And as each morning sun shall rise, O lead me onward to the skies.
- 8 And at my life's last setting sun, My conflicts o'er, my labours done, Jesus, Thine heavenly radiance shed, To eheer and bless my dying bed; And from death's gloom my spirit raise, To see Thy face and sing Thy praise. AMEN.



- 2 Before our Father's throne
 We pour united prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we at death must part,
 Not like the world's, our pain;
 But one in Christ, and one in heart,
 We part to meet again.
- 5 From sorrow, toil and pain, And sin, we shall be free; And perfect love and friendship reign Throughout eternity. AMEN.



- 2 He will not let thy foot be moved, Thy guardian will not sleep; Behold, the God who slumbers not
- Will favour'd Israel keep.

 3 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,

Thou shalt securely rest,

- Where neither sun or moon shall thee By day or night molest.
- 4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war, Thy God shall thee defend; Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage, Safe to thy journey's end. AMEN.



2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

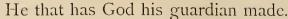
O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

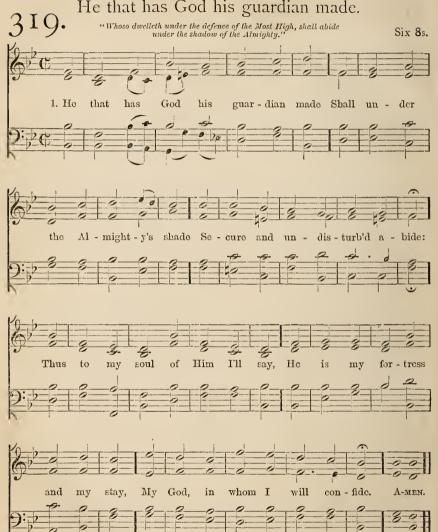
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

AMEN.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,



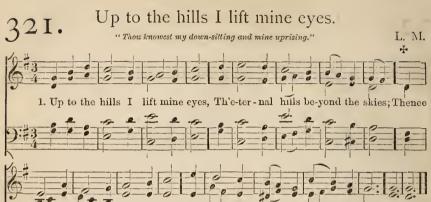




- 2 His tender love and watchful care Shall free thee from the fowler's snare, And from the noisesome postilence; He over thee His wings shall spread, And cover thy unguarded head; His truth shall be thy strong defence.
- 3 Because, with well-placed confidence, Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence, Thy refuge, even God most high; Therefore no ill on thee shall come, Nor to thy heaven-protected home Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh. AMEN.



- 2 O to my longing eyes once more That view of glorious power restore, Which Thy majestic house displays: Because to me Thy wondrous love Than life itself does dearer prove,
 - My lips chall always speak Thy praise.
- 3 My life, while I that life enjoy, In blessing God I will employ, With lifted hands adore His Name: As with its choicest food supplied, My soul shall be full satisfied, While I with joy His praise proclaim.
- 4 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find, Thou, Lord, art present to my mind, And when I wake in dead of night, Because Thou still dost succour bring, Beneath the shadow of Thy wing I rest with safety and delight. AMEN.



all her help my soul derives, There my Al - might-y

2 He lives—the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
The heavens with all their hosts He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

And late to rest repair,

Allow no respite to our toil,

And eat the bread of eare.

3 He guides our feet, He guards our way; His morning smiles bless all the day: He spreads the evening veil, and keeps The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

He on His saints bestows;

He erowns their labours with success,

Their nights with safe repose. AMEN.

Rc - fuge lives. A-MEN.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise. AMEN.



3.23. When I can trust my all with God.

"Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God."

1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri-al's fear-ful hour,



re - sign'd, be - neath His rod,

And bless His chastening pow'r,

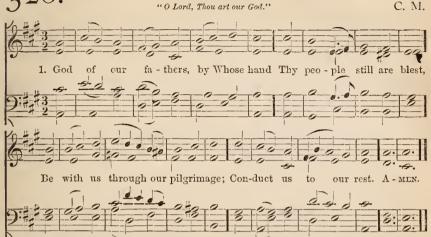


2 O blessèd be the hand that gave,
Still blessèd when it takes;
Blessèd be He who smites to save,
Who heals the heart He breaks:
Perfect and true are all His ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys. Amen



- 2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell, When crimson gleams the east adorn, Thee, victor of the grave and hell, Thee, source of life's eternal morn.
- 3 When noon her throne in light arrays,
 To Thee my soul triumphant springs;
 Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
 Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.
- 4 O'er carth, when shades of evening steal, To death and Thee my thoughts I give; To death, whose power 1 soon must feel, To Thee, with whom I trust to live. AMEN.

326. God of our fathers, by Whose hand.



- 2 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- 3 O spread Thy sheltering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease,

And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace.

4 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore;

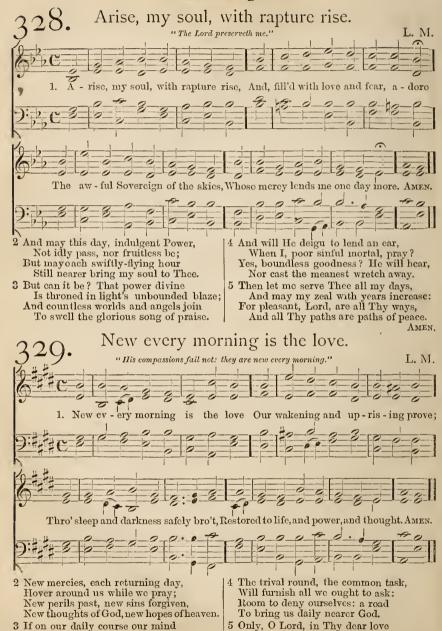
And Thou, the Lord, shalt be our God, And portion evermore. AMEN.



2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

The aged and the young.

- 3 Since on this winged hour Eternity is hung, Waken, by Thine almighty power
- 4 One thing demands our carcs;
 O be it still pursued,
 Lest, slighted once, the season fair
- Lest, slighted once, the season fair Should never be renew'd. 5 To Jesus may we fly,
 - Swift as the morning light,
 Lest life's young golden beam should dio
 In sudden, endless night. Amen.



Fit us for perfect rest above; And help us this and every day,

To live more nearly as we pray.

AMEN.

Be set to hallow all we find,

New treasures still of countless price, God will provide for sacrifice.



2 Gladly hail the sun returning: Ready burning

Be the ineense of thy powers: For the night is safely ended; God hath tended

With His eare thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever Each endeavour

When thine aim is good and true, But that He may ever thwart thee, And convert thee,

When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth, He unfoldeth

Every fault that lurks within; He the hidden shame glossed over Can discover,

And diseern each deed of sin.

5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow Free from sorrow.

Pass away in slumber sweet; And released from death's dark sadness, Rise in gladness,

That far brighter Sun to greet.

6 Only God's free gifts abuse not, Light refuse not,

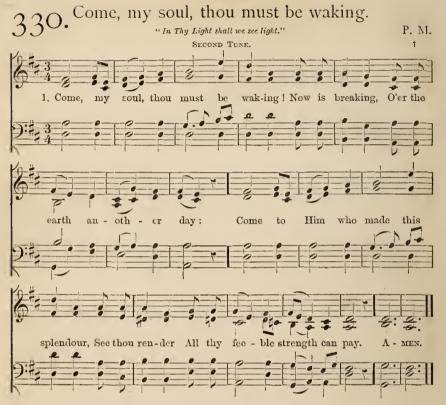
But His Spirit's voice obey; Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding Light enfolding

All things in unclouded day.

7 Glory, honour, exaltation, Adoration,

Be to the eternal One: To the Father, Son, and Spirit Laud and merit.

While unending ages run. Amen.



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With His care thy helpless hours.

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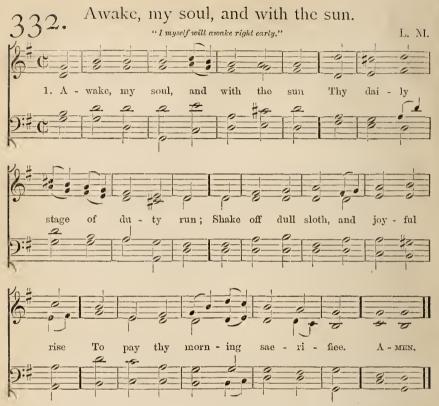
While unending ages run. AMEN.



- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn Unaccompanied by Thee; Joyless is the day's return, Till Thy mercy's beams I see; Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit them this soul of mine;
 Pieree the gloom of sin and grief;
 Fill me, radiancy divine;
 Seatter all my unbelief;
 More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day,

GLORIA PATRI.

Praise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. Amen.



- 2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem; Each present day thy last esteem; Improve thy talent with due eare; For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 By influence of the light divine, Let thy own light to others shine; Reflect all heaven's propitious rays In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part, Who all night long unwearied sing Glory to the Eternal King.
- 5 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly ehoir,May your devotion me inspire,That I, like you, my age may spend,Like you may on my God attend,

- 6 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept
 And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
 I may of endless light partake. [wake,
- 7 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
 Disperse my sins as morning dew;
 Guard my first springs of thought and
 And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,
- 8 Direct, control, suggest this day All I design, or do, or say; That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 9 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

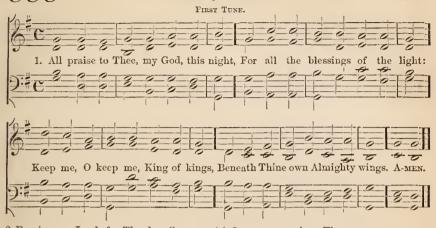
AMEN.

Gbening.

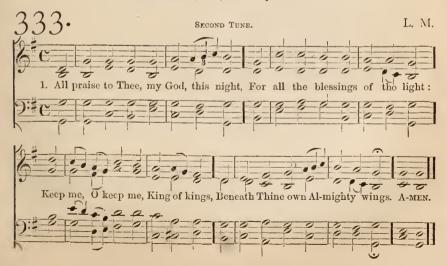
222. All praise to Thee, my God, this night.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

L. M.



- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; To die, that this vile body may Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose, And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close: Sleep, that may me more vigorous make To s. rve my God, when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heavenly thoughts supply: Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molost.
- 6 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.



Ebening.

The day is past and gone.

"I will tay me down in peace."

S. M.

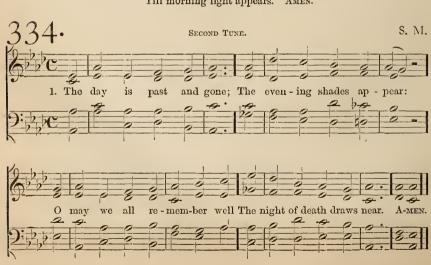
FIRST TUNE.

1. The day is past and gone, The even-ing shades ap-pear: O

D:#2

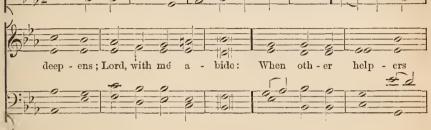
may we all re-member well The night of death draws near. A - MEN.

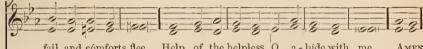
- 2 We lay our garments by, Upon our beds to rest; So death shall soon disrobe us all Of what is here possest.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears;
 May angels guard us while we sleep,
 Till morning light appears. Amen.



Ebening.







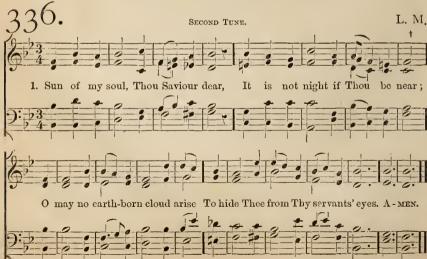
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me. AMEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away, Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou Thy Cross before my clósing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me tó the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shádows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abíde with me. Amen.



Ebening.





The shadows of the evening hours.

"With my soul have I desired Thee in the night." C. M.D. 1. The shad-ows the even - ing hours Fall from the darkening sky. of the flowers The dews of on the frag-rance even - ing 2 Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven We kneel at Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear AMEN. us while we pray.

3 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord, O do not thou despise, But let the incense of our prayers

Before Thy mercy rise;

4 The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future gloryachase
The shadows of our souls.

5 Slowly the rays of daylight fade; So fade within our heart The hopes in earthly love and joy,

That one by one depart;
6 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:--

Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things divine.

7 Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God! Upon our souls descend, From midnight fears, and perils, Thou Our trembling hearts defend:

8 Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose! Amen.

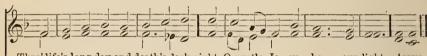
328. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ero we go: Thy words in - to our minds in - stil;

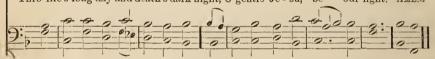


And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.





Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je - su, be our light. AMEN.



2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark

O gentle Jesu, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dea

With purity and inward peace.

Through life's long day and death's dark night.

O gentle Jesu, be our light.

4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd; And care is light, for Thou hast cared; Ah! never let our works be soil'd

With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,

O gentle Jesu, be our light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sinful, unto Thee we call;

O let Thy merey make us glad; Thou art our Jesus, and our all.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,

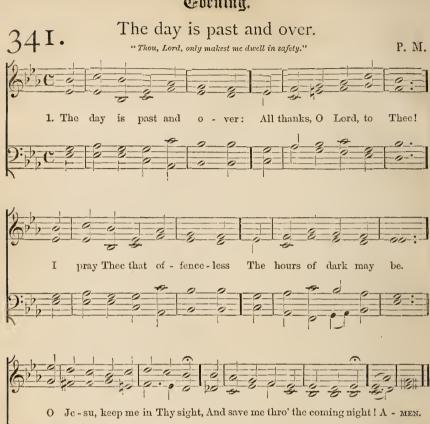
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

6 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light. AMEN.



Jesus, look with pitying eye. AMEN.

Shall for ever pass away;



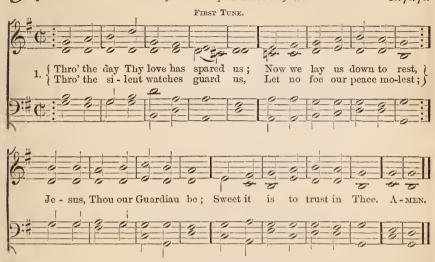
- 2 The joys of day are over: I lift my heart to Thee; And call on Thee that sinless The hours of gloom may be. O Jesu, make their darkness light, And save me through the coming night!
- 3 The toils of day are over; I raise the hymn to Thee, And ask that free from peril The hours of fear may be: O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me through the coming night.
- 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Savicur. Or sleep in death shall I, And he, my wakeful tempter, Triumphantly shall ery
- "Against him I have now prevailed: Rejoice! the child of God has failed."
- 5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver. O God! for Thou dost know How many are the perils Through which I have to go. Lover of men, O hear my call, And guard and save me from them all!

AMEN.

242. Through the day Thy love has spared us.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

8s.7s.7s.



2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. AMEN.

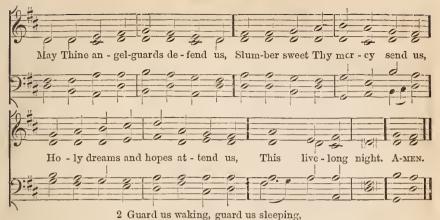




- Are monuments of woudrous grace, Aud witness to Thy love aud power.
- 3 Aud yet this thoughtless, wretched heart, Too oft regardless of Thy love, Ungrateful, can from Thee depart, And from the path of duty rove.
- I plead for pardon, gracious God, And kind acceptance at Thy throne.
- 5 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close; With sleep refresh my feeble frame;

Safe in Thy care may I repose, And wake with praises to Thy Name. AMEN.





And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.



The sun is sinking fast.



- 2 As Christ upon the cross His head inclined, And to His Father's hands His parting soul resign'd;
- 3 So now herself my soul Would wholly give Into His sacred charge, In Whom all spirits live;
- 4 So now beneath His cye Would calmly rest, Without a wish or thought Abiding in the breast;

- 5 Save that His will be done, Whate'er betide; Dead to herself, and dead In Him to all beside.
- 6 Thus would I live: yet now Now I, but He, In all His power and love, Henceforth alive in me.
- 7 One Sacred Trinity, One Lord Divine, May I be ever His, And He for ever mine. AMEN.



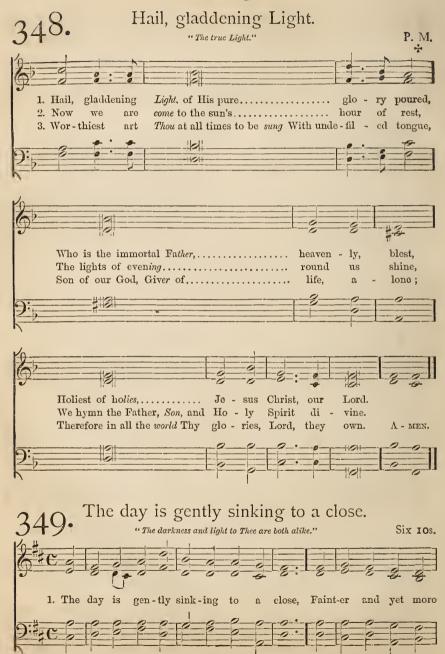
Gbening.



- 2 Around Thy throne on high
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the sky
 Bring ceaseless songs to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here;Too soon of praise we tire;But oh! the strains how full and clearOf that eternal choir.
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
 If Thou attune the heart,
 We in Thine angels' music still
 May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
 Each wayward thought reclaim,
 And make our daily life a psalm
 Of glory to Thy Name.
- 6 Shine Thou within us, then,
 A day that knows no end,
 Till songs of angels and of men
 In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.



- 2 Minutes and mercies multiplied Have made up all this day; Minutes came quick, but mercies were More swift, more free than they.
- 3 New time, new favours, and new joys
 Do a new song require;
 Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
 Accept our hearts' desire. Amen.

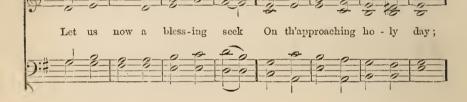




- 2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end, Onward to darkness and to death we tend; O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide, Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide; Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.
- 3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer, Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail, And earthly hopes and human succours fail: When all is dark may we behold Theo nigh, And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."
- 4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
 Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
 In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
 May we arise awaken'd by Thy eall,
 With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
 In that blest day which has no eventide. AMEN.

Safely through another week.







the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest! A-MEN.



- 2 Mercies multiplied each hour Through the week our praise demands; Guarded by almighty power, Fed and guided by His hand: Though ungrateful we have been,
- 3 While we pray for pardoning grace, Through the dear Redeemer's Name, Show Thy reconciled face, Drive away our sin and shame; From our worldly eares set free,

May we rest this night with Thee.

And repaying love with sin.

- 4 When the morn shall bid us rise, May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glory meet our eyes, When we in Thy house appear: There afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.
- 5 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinner, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief for all complaints; Such the days of rest we love, Till we join the Church above. AMEN.



4 The poor in spirit Thou hast fed,
Thy chastened ones have kissed the rod,
The mourner Thou hast comforted,
The pure in heart have seen their God. AMEN.

Nor one hath sought Thy face in vain.

Take us all at last to heaven.

Happy there with Thee to dwell. AMEN.

And stars came forth, were heard their

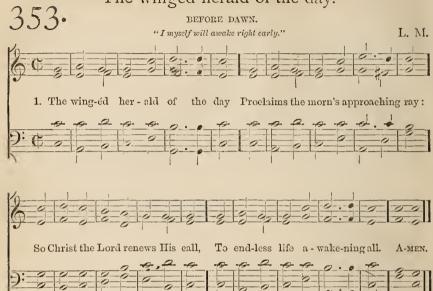
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,

Listen to my evening prayer!



The Seven Mours.

The winged herald of the day.



- 2 "Take up thy bed," to each He eries, Who siek, or wrapp'd in slumber, lies:
- "Be chaste, and, living soberly, Watch ye, for I the Lord am nigh."
- 3 With earnest ery, with tearful eare, Call we the Lord to hear our prayer; While suplication, pure and deep, Forbids each chastened heart to sleep.
- 4 O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

Dawn purples all the east with light.

354. FIRST HOUR.

"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up."

L. M.

- 1 Dawn purples all the east with light; Day o'er the earth is gliding bright; Morn's sparkling rays their course begin; Farewell to darkness and to sin!
- 2 Each evil dream of night, depart, Each thought of guilt, forsake the heart! Let every ill that darkness brought Beneath its shade, now come to naught!
- 3 So that last morning, dread and great, Which we with trembling hope await, With blessèd light for us shall glow, Who chant the song we learnt below.
- 4 O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally.

The Seben Mours.

Come, Holy Ghost, with God the Son.

355.

THIRD HOUR.

"It is but the third hour of the day."

L. M.

- 1 Come, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One; Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.
- 2 By every power, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung; Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

O God of truth, O Lord of might.

3.56.

SIXTH HOUR.

"At noonday will I pray."

L. M.

- 1 O God of truth, O Lord of might, Who, ordering time and change aright, Sendest the early morning ray, Kindling the glow of perfect day,
- 2 Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish every ill desire: And, keeping all the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

O God! creation's secret force.

357.

NINTH HOUR.

"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."

L. M.

- 1 O God! creation's secret force,
 'Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,
 Who, from the morn till evening's ray,
 Through all its changes guid'st the day,
- 2 Grant us, when this short life is past,
 The glorious evening that shall last;
 That, by a holy death attained,
 Eternal glory may be gained.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

The Seven Mours.

As now the sun's declining rays.

SUNSE

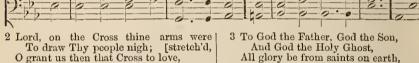
"I will meditate upon Thee in the night watches."

C. M.





E'en so our years are sink-ing down To their ap-point-ed end. Amen.



Before the ending of the day.

359

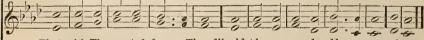
And in those arms to die.

NIGHT WATCH.

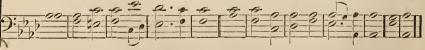
"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

L. M.





That, with Thy wonted favour, Thou Wouldst be our guard and keeper now. Amen.



- 2 From all ill dreams defend our sight, From fears and terrors of the night; Withhold from us our ghostly foe, That'spot of sin we may not know.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done,
 Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
 Doth live and reign eternally. AMEN.

And from the angel host. AMEN.

VIII.—THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.



Round the whole earth, and never stand; So when Thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on every land. 4 Nor will Thy spreading Gospel rest, Till through the world Thy truth has run;

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Hless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view, In souls renewed and sins forgiven:

Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, [AME: And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Moly Scriptures.



- 2 The Church from her dear Master Received the gift divine,
 - And still that light she lifteth O'er all the earth to shine.
 - It is the golden casket
 - Where gems of truth are stored,
 - It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner Before God's host unfurl'd; It shincth like a beacon
 - Above the darkling world; It is the chart and compass
 - That o'er life's surging sca, Mid mists, and rocks, and quieksands, Still guide, O Christ, to Thec.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of burnish'd gold, To bear before the nations
 - Thy true light as of old; O teach Thy wandering pilgrims By this their path to trace,
 - Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face.

Moly Scriptures.



To guide me, lest I stray. AMEN.

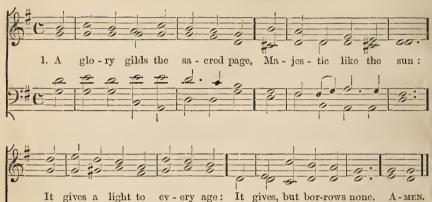
Are Thy directions given!

365.

A glory gilds the sacred page.

"Thy word is true from the beginning."

C. M.



- 2 The Hand that gave it still supplies
 The gracious light and heat:
 His truths upon the nations rise;
 They rise, but never set.
- 3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
 For such a bright display,
 As makes a world of darkness shine
 With beams of heavenly day.
- 4 My soul rejoices to pursue
 The steps of Him I love,
 Till glory break upon my view
 In brighter worlds above. Amen.

366.

Thy word is to my feet a lamp.

"Thy word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

C. M.

- 1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
 The way of truth to show;
 A watch-light, to point out the path
 In which I ought to go.
- 2 I've vow'd—and from my covenant, Lord,
 Will never start aside—
 That in Thy rightcous judgments I

Will steadfastly abide.

- 3 Let still my sacrifice of praise
 With Thee acceptance find;
 And in Thy rightcous judgments, Lord,
 Instruct my willing mind.
- 4 Thy testimonies I have made
 My heritage and choice;
 For they, when other comforts fail,
 My drooping heart rejoice.
- 5 My heart with early zeal begon
 Thy statutes to obey;
 And, till my course of life is done,
 Shall keep Thine upright way. Amen.

Moly Scriptures.



From Thee my thoughts divert. AMEN.

To which Thy precepts lead;

IX.—REDEMPTION.

369. Salvation, O the joyful sound!

C. M.



- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay;
 But we arise, by grace divine,
 To see a heavenly day.
 Glory, honour, etc.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.
 Glory, honour, etc. Amen.

Salvation, O the joyful sound! C. M. "My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation." SECOND TUNE. with Chorus. 1. Sal - va-tion, O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas-ure to our ears, sove-reign balm for ev - cry wound, A cor - dial for our fears. CHORUS to each verse. Glo-ry, hon-our, praise and power, Be un-to the Lamb for-ev-cr! Je-sus Christ is

> 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we arise, by grace divine, To see a heavenly day. Glory, honour, etc.

our Redeemer! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hallelujah! praise the Lord. A-MEN.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honour, etc. Amen.

370. Saviour, source of every blessing.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever." 8s.7s.



1. Saviour, source of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays:



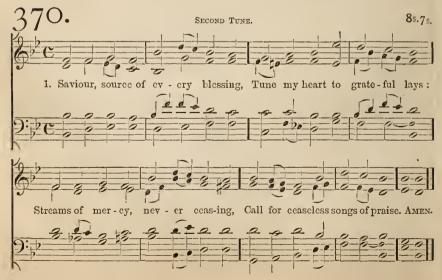


Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ccas-ing, Call for ccaseless songs of praise. AMEN.



- 2 Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

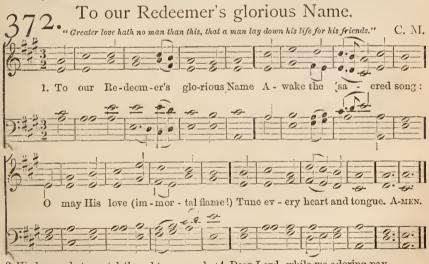
4 By Thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life thus far I've come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home. AMEN.





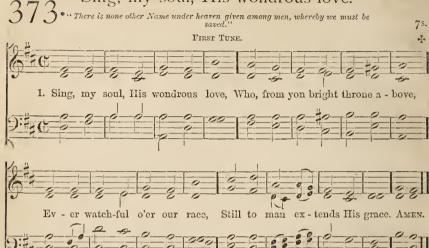
- When Jesus, from the realms above, Borne on the wings of boundless love,
- 3 Seattered the shades of death and night, And spread around his heavenly light:

3 He shows, beyond these mortal shores, A bright inheritance as ours; Where saints in light our coming wait To share their holy, happy state.

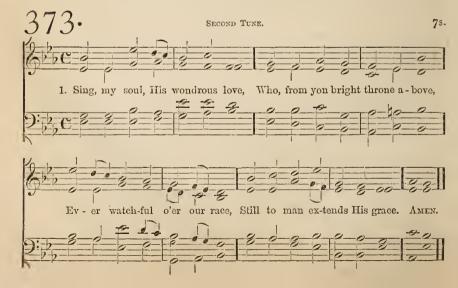


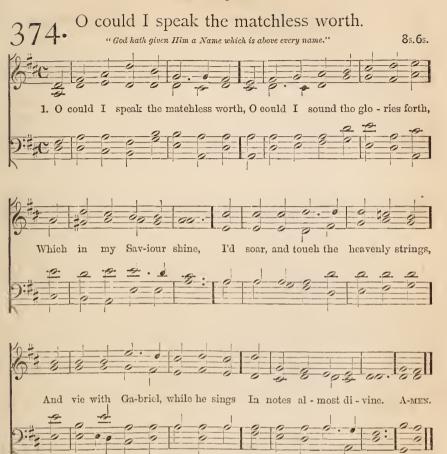
- 2 His love, what mortal thought can reach, |4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay What mortal tongue display! Imagination's utmost stretch In wonder dies away.
- 3 He left His radiant throne on high, Left the bright realms of bliss, And came to earth to bleed and die: Was ever love like this?
- Our humble thanks to Thee, May every heart with rapture say, "The Saviour died for me."
- 5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme, Fill every heart and tongue: Till strangers love Thy charming Name, And join the sacred song. AMEN.

Sing, my soul, His wondrous love.



- 2 Heaven and earth by Him were made, All is by His sceptre sway'd; What are we that He should show So much love to us below?
- 3 God, the merciful and good, Bought us with the Saviour's blood; And, to make our safety sure, Guides us by His Spirit pure.
- 4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name, Let His glory be thy theme: Praise Him till he calls thee home, Trust His love for all to come. AMEN.





- 2 I'd sing the characters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Exalted on His throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would, to everlasting days, Make all His glories known.
- 3 O the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest eternity I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace. Amen.



2 Come, freely come, by sin opprest,
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In Him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;
O hear, believe, and bless the Lord. Amen.

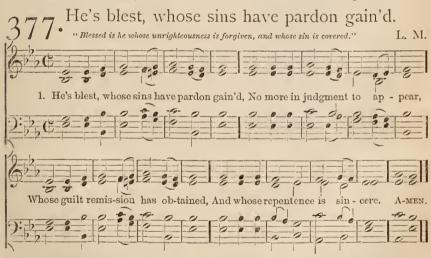


- 2 Grace first contrived a way
 To save rebellious man,
 And all the steps that grace display
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet To tread the heavenly road;

And new supplies each hour I meet While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown Through everlasting days;

It lays in heaven the topmost stone, And well deserve the praise. AMEN.



- 2 No sooner I my wound disclosed, The guilt that tortured me within, But Thy forgiveness interposed, And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.
- 3 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,
 The harden'd sinner shall confound;
- But them who in His truth confide, Blessings of mercy shall surround.
- 4 His saints that have perform'd His laws, Their life in triumph shall employ; Let them, as they alone have cause, In grateful raptures shout for joy.

AMEN.



Who, God and man, may both embrace;
With God for man to intercede,
And offer man the purchased grace.

3 And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crown'd:
In Him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,
In Him thy righteousness be found.

AMEN.

When, wounded sore, the stricken soul.

" He healeth the broken in heart."

C. M.









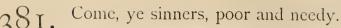
One on - ly hand, a pier - eed hand, Can heal the sin-ner's wound. A-MEN.



- 2 When sorrows swell the laden heart, And tears of anguish flow, One only heart, a broken heart, Can feel the sinner's woe.
- 3 When penitence has wept in vain Over some foul, dark spot, One only stream, a stream of blood, Can wash away the blot.
- 4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white, His hand that brings relief, His heart that's touched with all our joys, And feeleth for our griet.
- 5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord! Unseal that cleansing tide: We have no shelter from our sin But in Thy wounded side. AMEN.



One on - ly hand, a pier - eed hand, Can heal the sinner's wound. A-men.



" Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

8s.7s.4.



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, siek and sore:





Je - sus read - y stands to save you, And His heart with love runs o'er;



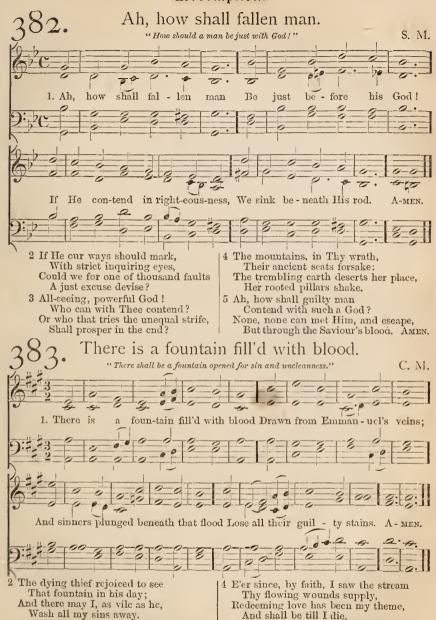


2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings you nigh, Without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

- 4 Agonizing in the garden,
 Your Redcemer prostrate lies;
 On the bloody tree behold Him!
 Hear Him ery, before He dies,
 "It is finish'd!"
 Sinners, will not this suffice?
- 5 Lo! th' Incarnate God, ascending,
 Pleads the merit of His blood;
 Venture on Him—venture wholly,
 Let no other trust intrude;
 None but Jesus
 Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels, join'd in coneert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly eeho with His Name;
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same. Amen.



3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

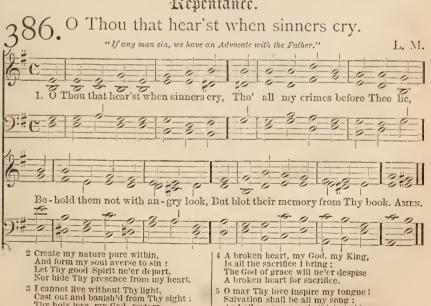
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue
When this poor, lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.





X.—THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Repentance.



Thy holy joys, my God, restore, And guard me that I fall no more. 5 O may Thy love inspire my tongue i Salvation shall be all my song: And all my powers shall join to bless

The Lord, my strength and righteousness. AMEN.

Repentante.



An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine slmighty arms,
Let storms come on amain:

4 And when I stand before Thy throne And all Thy glery see, Still be my righteousness alone.

To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Repentance.





That boundless love can give?

3 Who now His people shall accuse?

'Tis God hath justified;

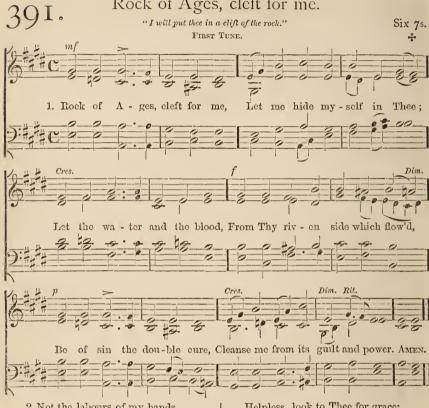
Shall He not all things freely grant

The Lamb of God hath died.

4 And He who died hath risen again,
Triumphent from the grave:

Triumphant from the grave; At God's right hand for us He pleads, Omnipotent to save. AMEN.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me.



- 2 Not the labours of my hands Can fulfil Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy Cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace: Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this flecting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar through tracts unknown, See thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thec.





392. Just as I a

Just as I am,—without one plea.

"To whom shall we go but unto Thee,"

8s.6.

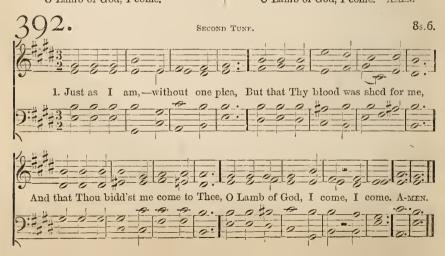


2 Just as I am,—and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse cach spot,

O Lamb of God, I come.

- 3 Just as I am,—though toss'd about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 Fightings and fears within, without,
 O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am,—of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth, and height
 to prove,

Here for a season, then above—
O Lamb of God, I come. AMEN.



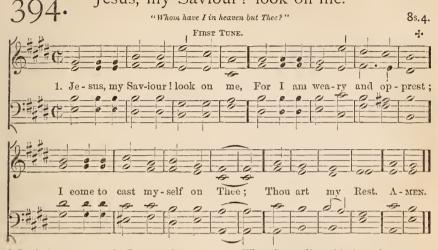


- 2 Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stay'd; All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee:
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity. Amen.



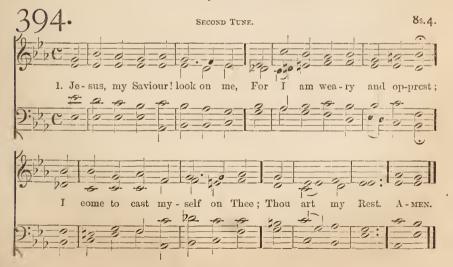
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 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
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- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee:
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Jesus, my Saviour! look on me.



- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak, I feel the toilsome journey's length; Thine aid omnipotent I seek: Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewilder'd on my way, Dark and tempestuous is the night; O send Thou forth some cheering ray: Thou art my Light.
- 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts, I look to Thee; my terrors cease; Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts: Thou art my Peacc.
- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink, In that tremendous latest strife, Thou wilt not suffer me to sink: Thou art my Life.

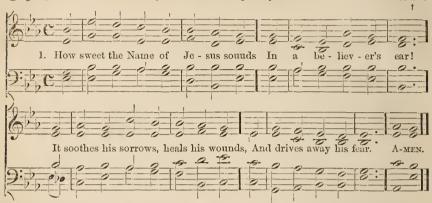
6 Thou wilt my every want supply. E'en to the end, whate'er befall; Through life, in death, eternally, Thou art my All. AMEN.



305. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.

" Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.

C. M.



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And ealms the troubled breast; 'Tis manua to the hungry soul,

And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock ou which I build, My shield and hiding-place, My uever-failing treasury, filled

With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Fri

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King, My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought: But when I see Thee as Thon art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death,
MEN.



2 My dying Saviour and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin! Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood, And eleanse and keep me elean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art; Wash me, but not my feet alone—My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of Thy blood apply, Till faith to sight improve; Till hope in full fruition die,

And all my soul is love. AMEN.



Of others fall before Him. 3 What though the troops of Satan fill'd The world with hostile forces?

The only God: vain boasts

E'en then our fears should all be still'd: In God are our resources. The world and its king

No terrors can bring: Their threats are no worth: Their doom is now gone forth: A single word can quell them.

The wicked have power: Yet lasts it but an hour! The kingdom's ours for ever!

5 To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, For ever be outpouring All glory, from the heavenly host,

And saints on earth adoring: Through time's utmost bound That chorus resound,

And swell evermore, Like stormy occan's roar, Through endless ages rolling. AMEN.



- 2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and eause thee to stand,
 Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow; For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake, I'll nover—no, never—no, never forsake. AMEN.

Prayer.



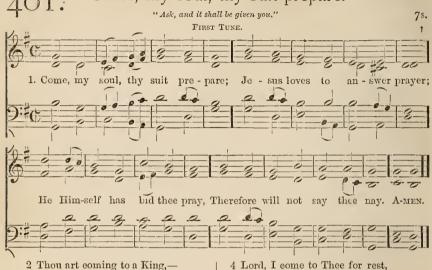
To hear Thy voice and live.

3 Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;

Thus, strengthen'd with all might, We, through Thy spirit and Thy Son, Shall pray, and pray aright. AMEN.

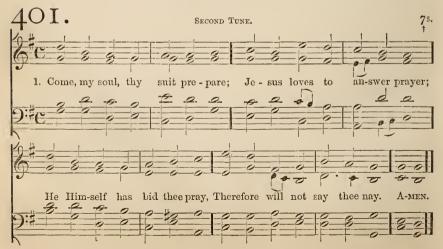
Prager.





- 2 Thou art coming to a King,— Large petitions with thee bring; For His grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin:
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take possession of my breast; There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a rival reign.
- 5 White I am a pilgrim here, Let Thy love my spirit eheer; As my guide, my guard, my friend, Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do, Every hour my strength renew; Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy people's death. Amen.





And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,

And glory erowns the mercy-seat. AMEN.

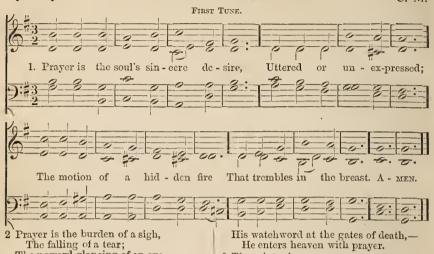
3 There is a spot where spirits blend,

Where friend holds fellowship with friend;

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.

"Lord, teach us to pray."

C. M.



The upward glaneing of an eye When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try; Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach

The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice, Returning from his ways; While angels in their songs rejoice, And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

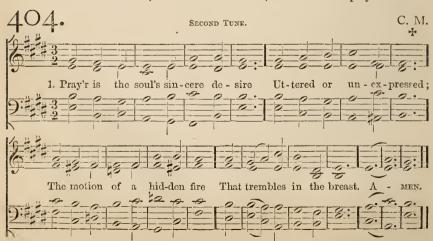
5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath. The Christian's native air;

6 The saints, in prayer, appear as one In word, and deed, and mind; While with the Father and the Son Sweet fellowship they find.

7 Nor prayer is made by man alone; The Holy Spirit pleads; And Jesus on the eternal throne

For sinners intercedes. 8 O Thou, by whom we come to God,

The life, the truth, the way, The path of prayer Thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. AMEN.



405.

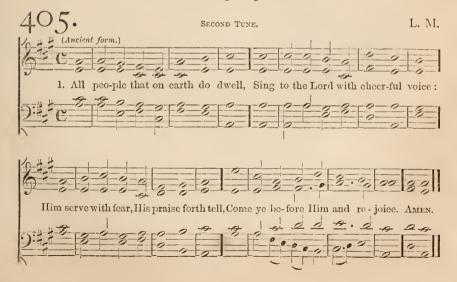
All people that on earth do dwell.

"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

L. M.



- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed; Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless His Name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure. Amen.







- 2 Thou, who to every humble prayer
 Dost always bend Thy listening ear,
 To Thee shall all mankind repair,
 And at Thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain To stop Thy flowing mercy try; Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain; And washest out the crimson dye.
- 4 Bless'd is the man who, near Thee placed,
 Within Thy sacred dwelling lives!
 'Tis there abundantly we taste
 The vast delights Thy temple gives. AMEN.



- 2 Let His ransom'd flock rejoice, Gather'd out of every land, As the people of His choice, Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.
- 3 In the wilderness actray,
 In the lonely waste they roam,
 Hungry, fainting by the way,
 Far from refuge, shelter, home:
- 4 To the Lord their God they cry; He inclines a gracious ear, Sends deliverance from on high, Rescues them from all their fear.
- 5 Them to pleasant lands He brings, Where the vine and olive grow; Where from verdant hills, the springs Through luxuriant valleys flow.
- 6 O that men would praise the Lord, For His goodness to their race; For the wonders of His word, And the riches of His grace! AMEN.





2 With light Thou dost Thyself enrobe, And glory for a garment take; Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the globe, The eanopy of state to make.

Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

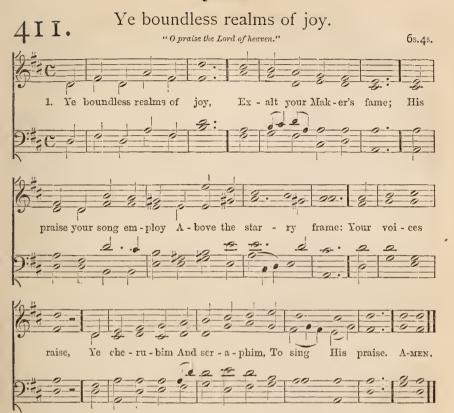
3 God builds on liquid air, and forms His palace-chambers in the skies; The clouds His chariot are, and storms The swift-wing'd steed with which he flies.

4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind, His ministers heaven's palace fill;

They have their sundry tasks assign'd, All prompt to do their sovereign's will,

When rolling years shall cease to move.

5 In praising God while He prolongs My breath, I will that breath employ: And join devotion to my songs, Sincere, as in Him is my joy.



- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
 And sun, that guid'st the day,
 Ye glittering stars of light,
 To Him your homage pay:
 His praise declare,
 Ye heavens above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
 And praise His holy Name,
 By Whose Almighty word
 They all from nothing eame;
 And all shall last
 From changes free;
 His firm decree
 Stands ever fast.

GLORIA PATRI.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. Amen.



And ransoms thee from death.

To bless His holy Name. AMEN.

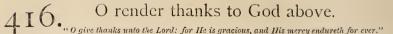


Make you His service your delight,

Your wants shall be His eare. AMEN.

4 The angel of the Lord eneamps

Around the good and just;

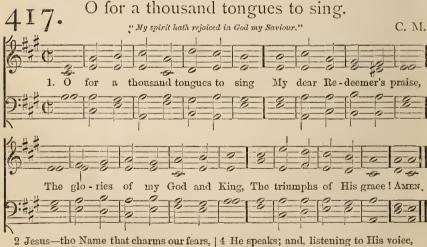




- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express, Not only vast, but numberless? What mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Extend to me that favour, Lord, Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;

When Thou return'st to set them free, Let Thy salvation visit me.

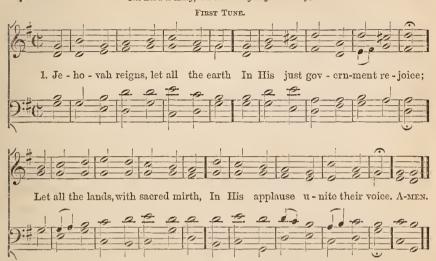
4 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd, His Name eternally confess'd; Let all His saints, with full accord, Sing loud Amens, Praise ye the Lord! AMEN.



- That bids our sorrows cease;
 - 'Tis music in the sinner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin, And sets the prisoner free: His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.
- New life the dead receive;
 - The mournful broken hearts rejoice; The humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ! Ye blind, behold your Saviour come! And leap, ye lame, for joy! AMEN.

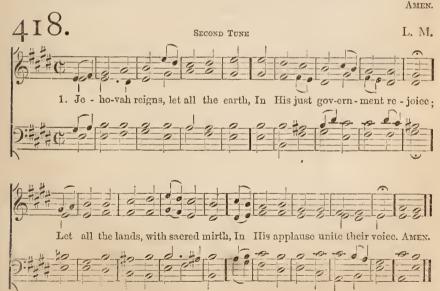
Jehovah reigns, let all the earth.

L. M.



2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
Judgment and righteousness are made
The habitation of His seat.

3 For thou, O God, art seated high,
Above earth's potentates enthroned;
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,
Supreme by all the gods art owned.



419.

Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

8s.6s.





Aud praise th'Almighty's Name: Let heaven and earth, and seas and skies,





In one me - lo - dious eon - cert rise, To swell th'in-spiring theme. AMEN.



- 2 Ye angels, eateh the thrilling sound,
 While all the adoring thrones around
 His boundless merey sing;
 Let every listening saint above
 Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
 And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Whate'er this living world contains,
 That wings the air or treads the plains,
 United praise bestow
 Ye tenants of the ocean wide,
 Proclaim Him through the mighty tide,
 And in the deeps below.

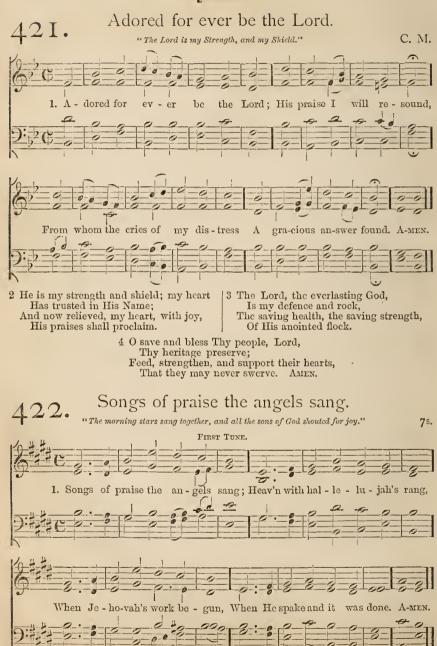
4 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
In heavenly praise employ;
Spread His tremendous Name around,
Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound,
The general burst of joy. Amen.

I'll praise my Maker with my breath. s long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God." Six 8s. 1. I'll praise my Mak-er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no-bler powers : My days of praise shall ne'er be past While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures. AMEN.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor;
His truth for ever stands secure,
And none shall find His promise vain. Amen.

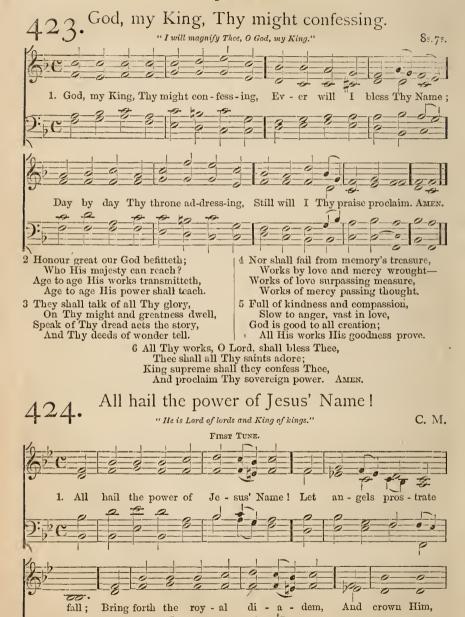
GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more. AMEN.



- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise arose, when He Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away; Songs of praise shall crown that day: God will make new heavens and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb Till that glorious kingdom come? No; the Church delights to raise Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below; with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, amidst eternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ. AMEN.







- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His altar call; Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line, Whom David, Lord did call; The God incarnate! Man divine, And crown Him Lord of all!
- 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all Majesty ascribe, And erown Him Lord of all. Amen.



125. The strain upraise of joy and praise.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

P. M.



The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- | luia! To the glory of their King Shall the ransom'd | people sing, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! Shall re-echo | through the sky, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

They in the rest of | Paradise who dwell, The blessed ones with joy the | chorus swell, \parallel Alle- | luia! \parallel Alle- | luia! The planets beaming on their | heavenly way, The shining constellations, | join and say, \parallel Alle- | luia! \parallel Alle- | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on | pinions light, Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings, | wildly bright, In sweet con- | sent unite || your Alle- | luia!

Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and | winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and | summer glow:
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia!

First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay, Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying strain, Join in creation's hymn and | cry again, | Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous, | Alle- | luia! There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus, || Alle- | luia! Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, cry, || Alle- | luia! Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply || Alle- | luia!

To God, who all cre- | ation made,
The frequent hymn be | duly paid: | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia!
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty loves: || Alle- | luia!
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ, the | King, approves: || Alle- | luia!
Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | waking, || Alle- | luia!
And children's voices echo, answer | making, || Alle- | luia!

Now from all men | be outpoured
Alleluia | to the Lord;—
With Alleluia | evermore
The Son and Spirit | we adore.
Praise be done to the | Three in One,
Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Amen.





And they that in Thy house would

AMEN.

That happy station to secure.

Must still in holiness exeel.

Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,

And toss the troubled waves on high;



- 2 Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our prayer attend; Come, and Thy people bless; Come, give Thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend!
- 3 Come, holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear,
 In this glad hour:
 Thou, who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power.

4 To Thee, great One in Three;
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. AMEN.

429.

Awake, my soul, to joyful lays.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."

L. M.



- 2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall, Yet loved me, notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost estate; His loving-kindness, O how great!
- 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Though earth and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my soul along; His loving-kindness, O how strong!
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood; His loving-kindness, O how good!
- 5 Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my Saviour to depart, But though I oft have Him forgot, His loving-kindness changes not.
- 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale, Soon all my mortal powers must fail; O may my last expiring breath His loving-kindness sing in death! AMEN.



430.

Alleluia, song of sweetness.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

Six lines.



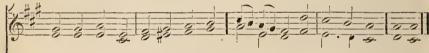
1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet-ness, Voice of joy that can - not die;





Al - le - lu - ia is the an-them, Ev - er dear to choirs on high;





In the house of God a - bid-ing, Thus they sing e - ter - nal-ly. A-MEN



- 2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
 True Jerusalem and free;
 Alleluia joyful mother,
 All thy children sing with thee;
 But by Babylon's sad waters
 Mourning exiles now are we.
- 3 Alleluia cannot always
 Be our song while here below;
 Alleluia our transgressions
 Make us for a while forego:
 For the solemn time is coming
 When our tears for sin must flow.
- 5 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, blessèd Trinity, At the last to keep Thine Easter In our home beyond the sky; There to Thee forever singing Alleluia joyfully. AMEN.



With His holy Church below,

Bid we thus our anthem flow:

Thus conspire we to adore Him,

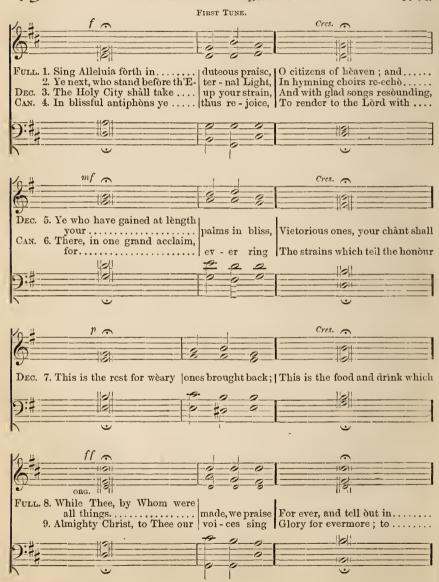
We adopt The angels' ery,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

Amen.

122. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.

"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

P. M.





Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.

"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

P. M.







2 Ye next, who stand before the Etcrnal | 6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring Light,

In hymning choirs re-echo to the height An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain, And with glad songs resounding wake again

An endless Alleluia.

- 4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice To render to the Lord with thankful voice An endless Allelvia.
- 5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss.

Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this.

An endless Alleluia.

The strains which tell the honour of your King.

An endless Alleluia.

7 This is the rest for weary ones brought back.

This is the food and drink which none . shall lack.

An endless Alleluia.

8 While Thec, by Whom were all things made, we praise

For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays An endless Alleluia.

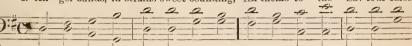
9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring An endless Alleluia. AMEN.

Praise.

Angel bands, in strains sweet sounding. "Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things: to Whom be glory for ever. Amen."

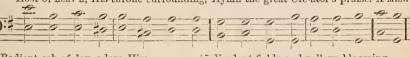


1. An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, An-thems to the





Host of heav'n, His throne currounding, Hymn the great Cre-ator's praise. A-MEN.



2 Radiant orb of day, adore Him, Praise Him, thou who rul'st the night; Heaven of heavens, O bow before Him, Laud Him, all ye worlds of light.

3 Praise Him, wild and restless ocean, Praise Him, monsters of the deep; Praise Him in your rude commotion, Storms that at His mandate sweep.

4 Hills and mountains, heavenward tower- 7 Every kindred, tongue, and nation, Fires that in their bosom glow; [ing, Clouds around their eliffs dark lowering, Torrents down their steeps that flow;

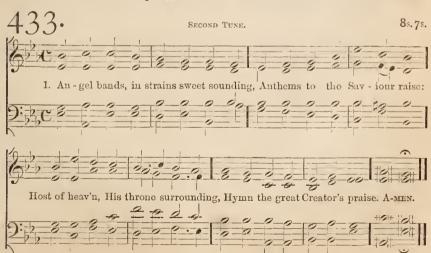
5 Verdant fields and valleys blooming, Insect myriads, own His care; Wild beasts through the forests roaming, Warbling tenants of the air.

8s.7s.

6 Kings and rulers, shout His glory, People, join the loud acclaim, Maidens, youth, and fathers hoary

Infants, lisp His holy Name. Him who gave you life adore;

Earth and heaven, and all ereation, Praise His Name for evermore.



Self=Consecration.



3 Give me a godly fear, A quiek, di-cerning eye, That looks to Thee when sin is near, And sees the tempter fly; A spirit still prepared, And arm'd with jealous eare, For ever standing on its guard, And watching unto prayer.

Or wish my sufferings less.

5 I rest upon Thy word, The promise is for me; My succour and salvation, Lord, Shall surely come from Thec; But let me still abide, Nor from my hope remove,

Till Thou my patient spirit guide Into Thy perfect love. AMEN.

Self=Consecration.



- Sweet messenger of rest;
 - I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.
- 3 The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be,

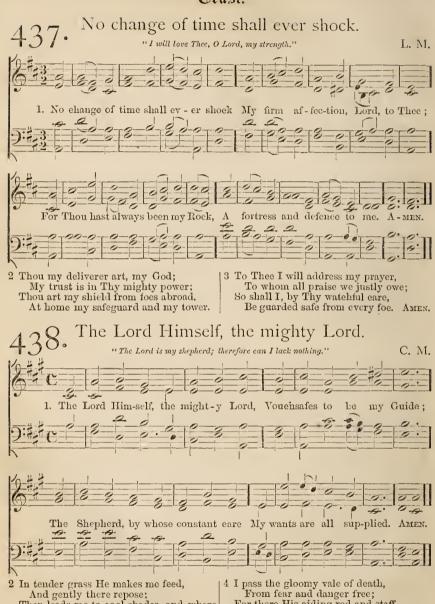
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. AMEN.

Arust.



2 Look how the hills on every side Jerusalem enclose; So stands the Lord around His saints, To guard them from their foes. AMEN.



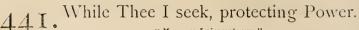
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wandering soul reclaim, And, to His endless praise, Instruct with humble zeal to walk In His most righteous ways. For there His aiding rod and staff Dèfend end eomfort me.

5 Sinee God doth thus His wondrous love Through all my life extend, That life to Him I will devote, And in His temple spend. AMEN.



- 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart, From every murmur free;
 - The blessings of Thy grace impart, And let me live to Thee.
- 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My path of life attend:
 - Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. AMEN.



"My peace I give unto you."

C. M.

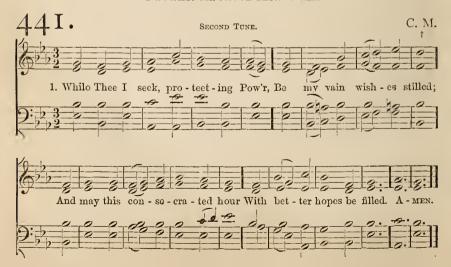


- Thy love the power of thought bestowed, [4 In every joy that erowns my days, To Thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mcrcy o'er my life has flowed, That merey I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear Thy ruling hand I see: Each blessing to my soul more dear, Because conferred by Thee.
- In every pain I bear,

My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favoured hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear, That heart will rest on Thee. AMEN.





- 2 Though fields, in verdure once array'd, By whirlwinds desolate be laid, Or parch'd by scorching beam; Still in the Lord shall be my trust, My joy; for, though His frown is just, His mercy is supreme.
- 3 Though from the folds the flock decay,
 Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
 And round the empty stall;
 My soul above the wreek shall rise,
 Its better joys are in the skies;
 There God is all in all.
- 4 In God my strength, howe'er distrest, I yet will hope, and calmly rest, Nay, triumph in His love:
 My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
 Free as the hind He makes, and fleet,
 To speed my course above. AMEN.



- 2 With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crown'd Calvary.
- 3 Should Thy merey send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below; Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.
- 4 When my last hour cometh,
 Fraught with strife and pain,
 When my dust returneth
 To the dust again;
 On Thy truth relying,
 Through that mortal strife,
 Jesus, take me, dying,
 To eternal life. Amen.



3 Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,

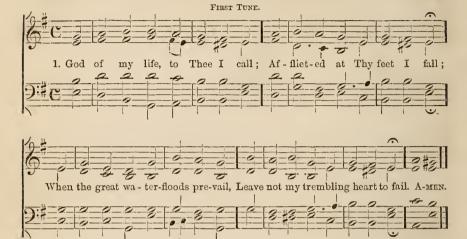
Bring me to my Saviour's feet.
Lay me low and keep me there. Amer.

446.

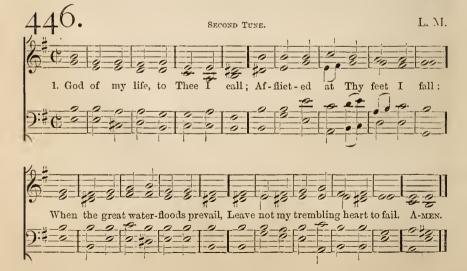
God of my life, to Thee I call.

"I cried unto God with my voice, and He gave ear unto me."

L. M.



- 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint, Where should I lodge my deep complaint?— Where but with Thee, whose open door Invites the helpless and the poor?
- 3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee, And Thou refuse that mourner's plea? Does not the word still fix'd remain? That none shall seek Thy face in vain?
- 4 That were a grief I could not bear, Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer; But a prayer-hearing, answering God Supports me under every load.
- 5 Poor though I am, despised, forgot, Yet God, my God, forgets me not: And he is safe, and must succeed, For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.



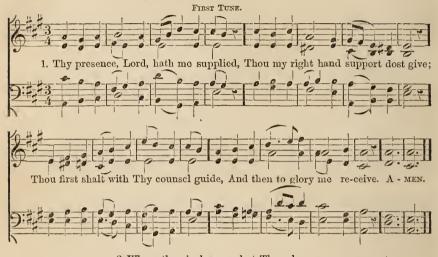


2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take Thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given. Amen.

118. Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied.

"It is good for me to put my trust in the Lord God."

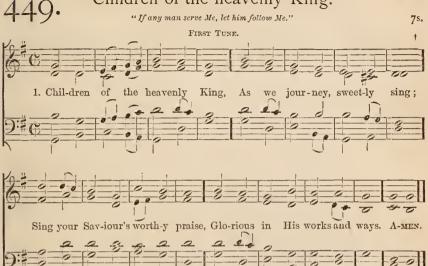
L. M.



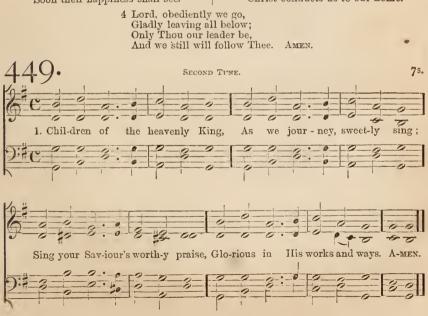
- Whom then in heaven, but Thee alone,
 Have I, whose favour I require?
 Throughout the spacious earth there's none,
 Compared with Thee, that I desire.
- 3 My trembling flesh and aching heart May often fail to succour me; But God shall inward strength impart, And my eternal portion be. AMEN.



Children of the heavenly King.



- 2 We are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod: They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd, Christ our Advocate was made; Pardon'd now, no more we roam, Christ conducts us to our home.





The praise of Him who is thy God,

Thy health's eternal spring. AMEN.

4 God of my strength, how long shall I,

Like oue forgotten, mourn,

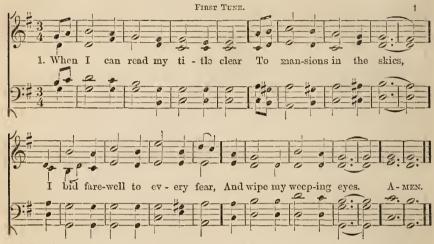


- 2 But rising griefs distress my soul,
 And tears on tears successive roll;
 For many an idle voice is near
 To chide my woe and mock my fear;
 And silent memory weeps alone
 O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.
- 3 For I have walk'd the happy round
 That 'circles Sion's holy ground,
 And gladly swell'd the choral lays
 That hymn'd my great Redeemer's praise,
 What time the hallow'd arches rung
 Responsive to the solemn song.
- 4 Ah, why, by passing clouds opprest,
 Should vexing thoughts distract my breast?
 Turn, turn to Him, in every pain,
 Whom suppliants never sought in vain;
 Thy strength, in joy's ecstatic day,
 Thy hope, when joy has pass'd away. Amen.

When I can read my title clear.

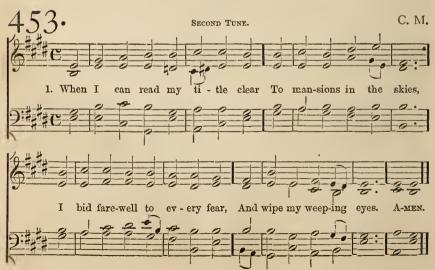
453. Let not your heart be troubled: in My Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you."

C. M.



- 2 Should earth against my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurl'd, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall, May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast. Amen.





2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, | 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling Wretched wanderer, far astray; Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee From the paths of death away; Praise, with love's devoutest feeling.

Him who saw thy guilt-born fear, And, the light of hope revealing,

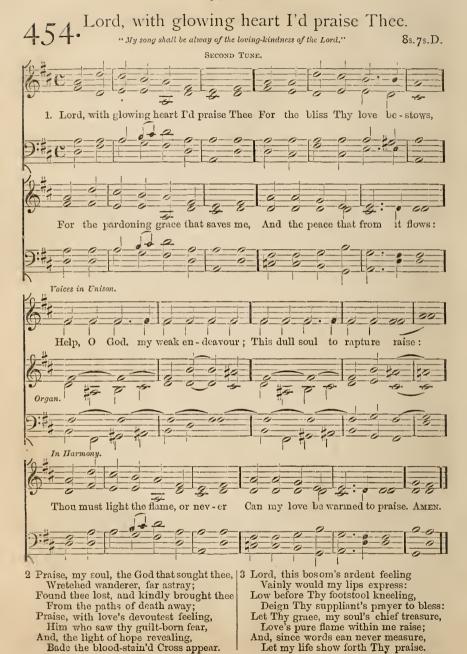
Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

Vainly would my lips express: Low before Thy footstool kneeling, Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless: Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,

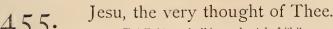
Love's pure flame within me raise; And, since words can never measure,

Let my life show forth Thy praise.

AMEN.



AMEN.



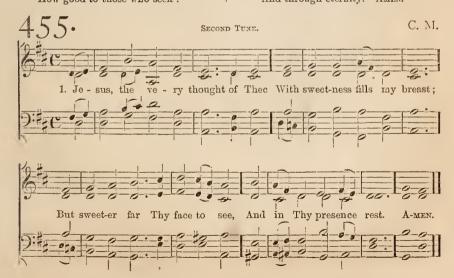
"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."

C. M.





- 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the memory find, A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name, The Saviour of mankind.
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart,
 O joy of all the meek,
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
 How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
 Nor tongue nor pen can show;
 The love of Jesus, what it is
 None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be; In Thee be all our glory now, And through eternity. Amen.





- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast!
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be,—
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 - End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty, to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.
 Thee we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
 Glory in Thy perfect love,
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be:
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in Thee.
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place:
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.



2 Thou, Lord, alone art all Thy children need, And there is none beside;
From Thee the streams of blessedness proceed, In Thee the blest abide:
Fountain of life and all-abounding grace,
Our source, our centre, and our dwelling-place. AMEN.



2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me Upon the Cross embrace; For me didst beer the pails and spee

For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,

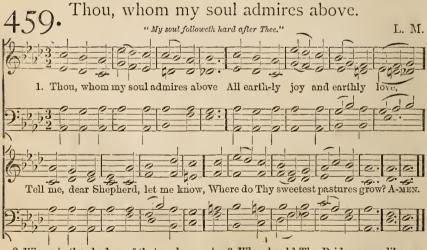
Yea, death itself; and all for me Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessèd Jesu Christ, Should I not love Thee well? Not for the hope of winning heaven, Nor of escaping hell;

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught; Nor seeking a reward;

But as Thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord!

6 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord, And in Thy praise will sing; Solely because Thou art my God, And my cternal King, AMEN.



2 Where is the shadow of that rock
That from the sun defends Thy flock?
Fain would I feed among Thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep,

3 Why should Thy Bride appear like one That turns aside to paths unknown? My constant feet would never rove, Would never seek another love. AMEN.

My God, how wonderful Thou art!

"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose Name is • Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

C. M.



- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years, O everlasting Lord; By prostrate spirits day and night Incessantly adored!
- 3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
 The sight of Thee must be,
 Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
 And awful purity!
- 4 O how I fear Thee, living God, With deepest, tenderest fears, And worship Thee with trembling hope, And penitential tears!
- 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Almighty as Thou art, For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart. AMEN,





2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun, [shined: That Thy bright beams on me have I thank Thee, who hast overthrown My foes, and healed my wounded mind; I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race, Nor suffer me again to stray; Strengthen my feet, with steady pace Still to press forward in Thy way; That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Theé will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre on Thy rod;
What though my flosh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day. AMEN.

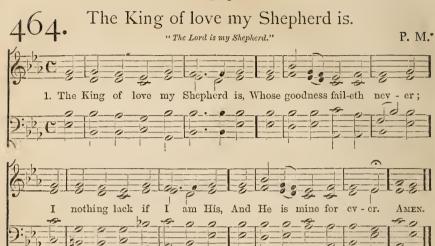


Soon will He eall you hence away,

And take His wanderers home.

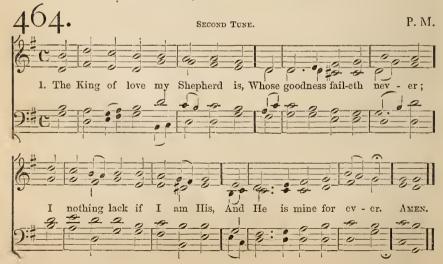
3 Sing on your heavenly way,

Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;



- 2 Where streams of living water flow My ransom'd soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish, off I stray'd,
 But yet in love He sought me,
 And on His shoulder gently laid,
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight, Thy unction grace bestoweth, And O the transport of delight With which my cup o'erfloweth

6 And so, through all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth never; Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house forever! AMEN.



Humility.



- 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide, Let me as a child receive; What to-morrow may betide, Calmly to Thy wisdom leave; 'Tis enough that Thou wilt eare; Why should I the burden bear?
- 3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own,
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to stir a step alone,
 Let me thus with Thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide. Amen.

Qumility.



2 Meetly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath reveal'd;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be seal'd.

3 Humble as a little ehild, Weaned from the mother's breast, On Thy faithful word I rest.

4 Israel! now and evermore

In the Lord Jehovah trust; Him, in all His ways, adore, Wise, and wonderful, and just. AMEN.





- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne; Where only Christ is heard to speak Where Jesus reigns alone;
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean; Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine,
 - Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quiekly from above; Write Thy new Name upon my heart,

Thy new, best Name of Love. AMEN.



Here for grief reward thee double,

Crown with life beyond the grave. Amen.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,

Thou on God hast set thy love,



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

fear

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;

To help me on to God?

I'll bear the cross, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, though they die; They view the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye.

His eause, Or blush to speak His Name?

6 When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thy armies shine In robes of victory through the skies

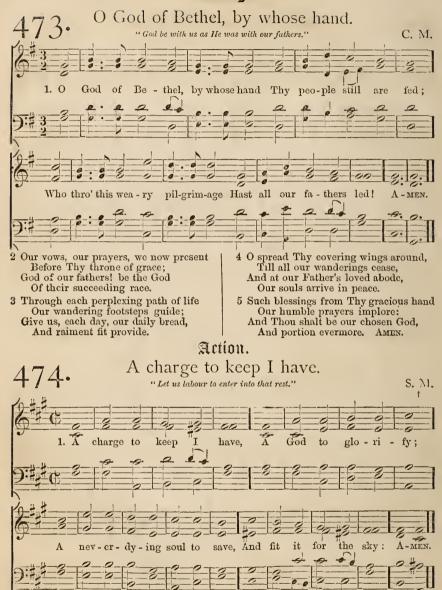
The glory shall be Thine. AMEN.



2 Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o'er thee; Run the race, Christian, Heaven is before thee; He who had promised Faltereth never; He who hath loved so well, Loyeth for eyer. 3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it eloseth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ

Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever. AMEN.

Courage.



2 From youth to hoary age, My calling to fulfil:

O may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with a jealous care, As in Thy sight to live, And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely:
Assured if I my trust betray.
I shall for ever die. AMEN.







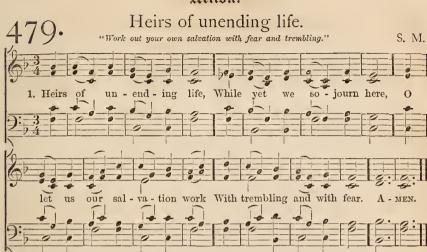
- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad: March in heavenly armour elad: Fight, nor think the battle long, Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
 Soon shall every tear bo dry;
 Let not fears your course impede,
 Great your strength, if great your
 need.
- 5 Onward then in battle move,
 More than conquerors ye shall prove;
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christian soldiers, onward go.

GLORIA PATRI.

Hymns of glory and of praise Father, unto Thee wo raise: Holy Jesus, praise to Thee With the Spirit ever be. AMEN.



- 2 To the desert or the cell
 Let others blindly fly,
 In this evil world I dwell,
 Nor fear its enmity;
 Here I find a house of prayer,
 To which I inwardly retire;
 Walking unconcerned in care,
 And unconsumed in fire.
- 3 O that all the world might know
 Of living, Lord, to Thee,
 Find their heaven begun below,
 And here Thy goodness see;
 Walk in all the works prepared
 By Thee to exercise their grace,
 Till they gain their full reward,
 And see Thee face to face! Amen.



XI.—THE JUDGMENT.

3 'Tis He that works to will,

'Tis He that works to do;

His is the power by which we act, His be the glory too! AMEN.

4 Thou God of power, Thou God of love, Let the whole world Thy merey prove;

Now let Thy word o'er all prevail;

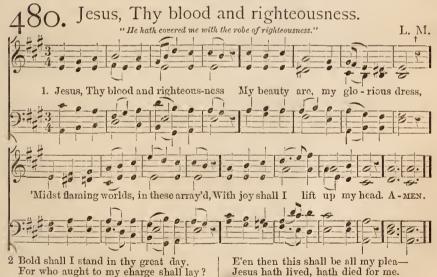
2 God will support our hearts

Fully absolved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame. When from the dust of death I rise

To claim my mansion in the skies,

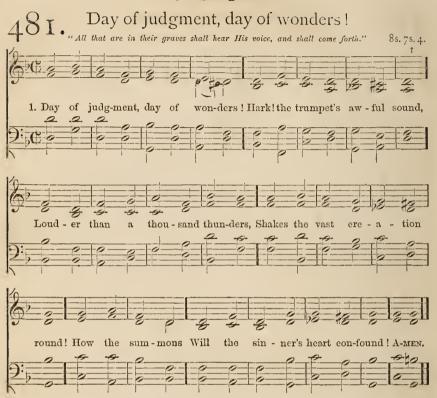
With might before unknown;

The work to be performed is ours, The strength is all His own.



Now take the spoils of death and hell.

AMEN.



- 2 See the Judge our nature wearing, Clothed in majesty divine! You who long for His appearing, Then shall say, This God is mine: Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for Thine!
- 3 At His call the dead awaken,
 Rise to life from earth and sea:
 All the powers of nature, shaken
 By His looks, prepare to flee:
 Careless sinner!
 What will then become of thee?
- 4 But to those who have confessed,
 Loved, and served the Lord below,
 He will say, Come near, ye blessed,
 Take the kingdom I bestow:
 You for ever
 Shall My love and glory know. AMEN.

182. How will my heart endure.

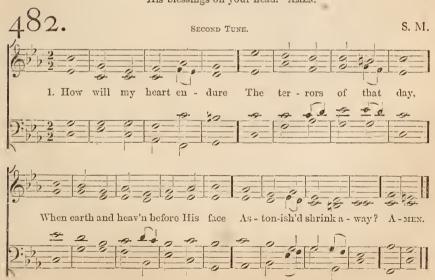
"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also heaven."

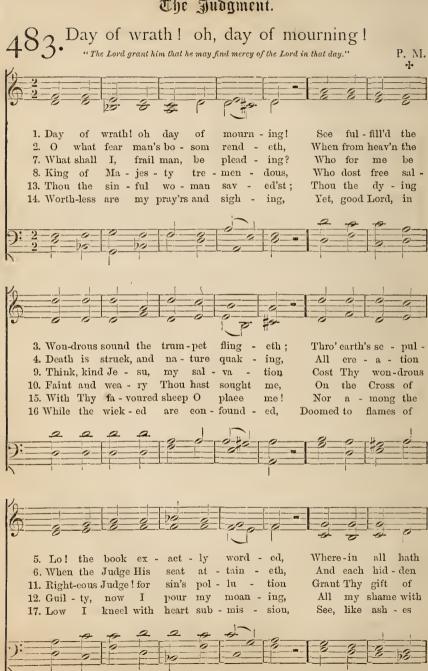
S. M.



- 2 But ere the trumpet shakes
 The mansions of the dead,
 Hark! from the Gospel's cheering sound
 What joyful tidings spread.
- 3 Ye sinners, seek His grace, Whose wrath ye cannot bear; Fly to the shelter of His Cross, And find salvation there.

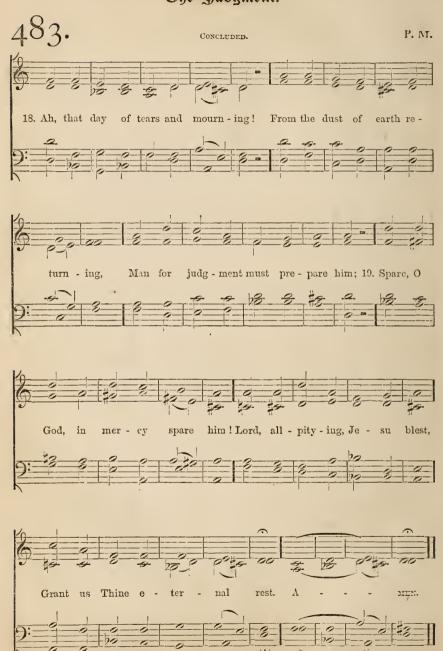
4 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head. AMEN.





CONTINUED.







- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
 At the last trumpet's sounding,
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 With joy their Lord surrounding:
 No gloomy fears their soul's dismay,
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On those prepared to meet Him.
- 3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
 Behold His wrath prevailing;
 For they shall rise, and find their tears
 And sighs are unavailing:
 The day of grace is past and gene;
 Trembling they stand before the throne,
 All unprepared to meet Him.
- 4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created!
 The Judge of mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated:
 Low at his Cross I view the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

XII.—HEAVEN.

485. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand." P. M. FIRST TUNE. 1. Hark ! hark, my soul ; An-gel-ie songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An-gels of Je-sus, An - gels of night, Sing light, Sing - ing to wel-eome the pilgrims of the night, 5 5 70 0 0 0 0 wel-come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night.

Meaben.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the Gospel lead us home. Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thec. Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. Angels of Jesus, etc. AMEN.



485. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand," P. M. THIRD TINE. 1. Hark! hark, my Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and soul; ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Chorus. Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of sus. An - gels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. A - MEN.

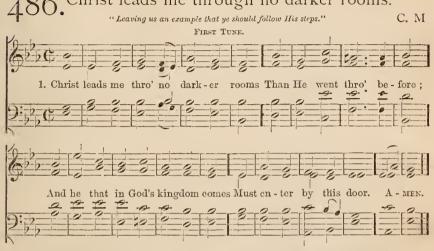
- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its cohoes sweetly ringing, The music of the Gospel lead us home.

 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

Meaben.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. Angels of Jesus, etc. Amex.

186. Christ leads me through no darker rooms.

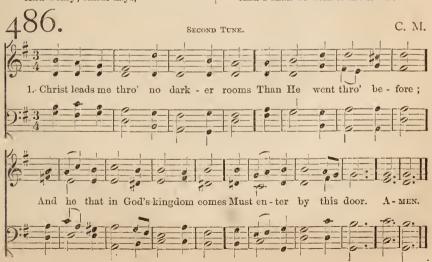


2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me Thy blessèd face to see; [meet For if Thy work on earth be sweet,

What must Thy glory be!

3 Then I shall end my sad complaints, And weary, sinful days, And join with the triumphant saints 'To sing Jehovah's praise.

4 My knowledge of that life is small; The eye of faith is dim; But 'tis enough that Christ knows all, And I shall be with Him! AMEN.

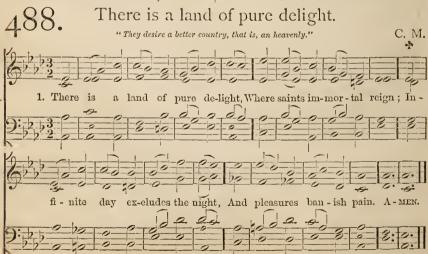




2 These transient seenes will soon decay, They fade upon the sight; And quiekly will their brightest day

Be lost in endless night.

- 3 Their brightest day, alas! how vain! With eonscious sighs we own; While clouds of sorrow, eare, and pain O'ershade the smiling noon.
- 4 O could our thoughts and wishes fly Above these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades.—
- 5 There, joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray, In ever-blooming prospects rise, Unconscious of decay.
- 6 Lord, send a beam of light divine To guide our upward aim; With one reviving touch of Thine Our languid hearts inflame.
- 7 Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,
 Our ardent wishes rise, [spring
 To those bright seenes where pleasures
 Immortal in the skies. AMEN.



Meaben.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides, And never withering flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dress'd in living green; So, to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea; And linger, shivering on the brink, And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unbeelouded eyes:—
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. AMEN.



- 2 Here in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times to faith's far-seeing eyo Thy golden gates appear!
- 4 Ah, then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.
- 5 Yet clouds will intervene,
 And all my prospect flies;
 Like Noah's dove, I flit between
 Rough seas and stormy skies.
- 6 Anon the clouds depart,

 The winds and waters cease,

 And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart

 Expands the bow of peace, AMEN.



Where they shall dwell as ehildren Who here as exiles mourn;

'Midst power that knows no limit,

Where wisdom has no bound,

Shall glad the saints around.

The beatific vision

O sweet and blessed country

Jesu, in mercy bring us

That eager hearts expect!

To that dear land of rest;

Who art, with God the Father,

And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

49I.

Brief life is here our portion.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

7s.6s.



2 O happy retribution! Short toil, eternal rest; For mortals and for sinners A mansion with the blest.

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the erown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

4 But He whom now we trust in Shall then be seen and known; And they that know and see Him Shall have Him for their own.

5 The morning shall awaken, The shadows shall decay, And each true-hearted servant Shall shine as doth the day.

6 There God, our King and Portion, In fulness of His grace,

Shall we behold for ever, And worship face to face.

7 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!

O sweet and blessèd country, That eager hearts expect!

8 Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.





O sweet and blessed country,

That eager hearts expect!

To that dear land of rest;

And Spirit, ever blest.

Who art, with God the Father,

Jesu, in mercy bring us

The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays;

Thine ageless walls are bonded

With amethyst unpriced;

The saints build up its fabric,

And the corner-stone is Christ.

Beaben.

Jerusalem, the golden!



And all the martyr throng. The Prince is ever in them,

The daylight is serene; The pastures of the blessed

Are deeked in glorious sheen.

4 O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessèd country, That eager hearts expect! Jesu, in mercy bring us

And they, who with their leader,

Have conquered in the fight,

For ever and for ever Are clad in robes of white.

To that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Father, And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

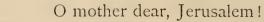


- 2 These through flery trials trod; These from great affliction came; Now before the throne of God, Seal'd with His almighty Name: Clad in raiment pure and white, Victor-palms in every hand, Through their dear Redeemer's might, More than conquerors they stand.
- On immortal fruits they feed;
 Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
 Shall to living fountains lead
 Joy and gladness banish sighs;
 Perfect love dispels all fears;
 And for ever from their eyes,
 God shall wipe away the tears. Amen.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,



- 2 These through fiery trials trod;
 These from great affliction came;
 Now before the throne of God,
 Seal'd with His almighty Name:
 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor-palms in every hand,
 Through their dear Redeemer's might,
 More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
 On immortal fruits they feed;
 Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
 Shall to living fountains lead:
 Joy and gladness banish sighs;
 Perfect love dispels all fears;
 And for ever from their eyes,
 God thall wipe away the tears, Arry.



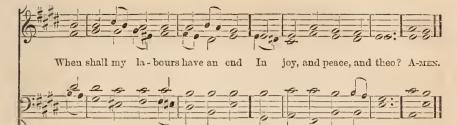


- 2 O happy harbour of God's saints! O sweet and pleasant soil! In thee no sorrow can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.
- 3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night; But every soul shines as the sun; For God Himself gives light.
- 4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
 Thy joys when shall I see?
 The King that sitteth on thy throne
 In His felicity?
- 5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks Continually are green, Where grow such sweet and pleasant As nowhere else are seen. [flowers
- 6 Right through the streets, with pleasing
 The living waters flow. [sound,
 And on the banks, on either side,
 The trees of life do grow.
- 7 Those trees each month yield ripen'd fruit;
 For ever more they spring,
 And all the nations of the earth
 To thee their honours bring.

8 O mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see? AMEN.

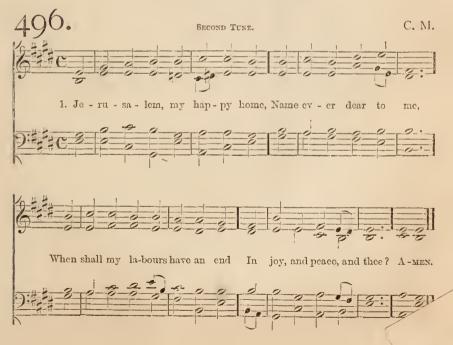


Weaben.



- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built | 4 Why should I shrink from pain or woe, And pearly gates behold? [walls Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong, And streets of shiving gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there Nor sin nor sorrow know: Blest seats! through rude and stormy I onward press to you.
- Or feel at death dismay? I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day.
 - Around my Saviour stand: And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band. [seenes

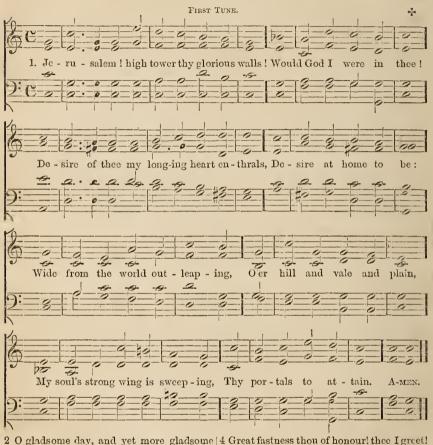
7 Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee; Then shall my labours have an end. When I thy joys shall sec. AMEN.



Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls!

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

P. M.



When shall that hour have come, [hour! When my rejoicing soul its own free power May use in going home?

Itself to Jesus giving, In trust to His own hand. To dwell among the living,

In that blest Fatherland.

Shall be enough to soar, In buoyant exultation, through the sky,

And reach the heavenly shore. Elijah's chariot bringing

The homeward traveller there; Glad troops of angels winging It onward through the air.

Throw wide thy gracious gate,

An entrance free to give these longing feet; At last released, though late,

From wretchedness and sinning, And life's long weary way;

And now, of God's gift, winning Eternity's bright day.

3 A moment's time, the twinkling of an eye, 5 What throng is this, what noble troop, Arrayed in beauteous guise, [that pours, Out through the glorious city's open doors,

To greet my wondering eyes? The hosts of Christ's elected, The jewels that He bears

In His own crown, selected To wipe away my tears.

Meaben.

6 Of prophets great, and patriarchs high, a | 7 One more at last arrive they we come there, That once has borne the cross, band With all the company that won that land, By counting gain for loss, Now float in freedom's lightness, From tyrants' chains set free; And shine like suns in brightness,

Arrayed to welcome me.

To beauteous Paradise. Where sense can scarce its full fruition Or tongue for praise suffice; [bear, Glad hallelujahs ringing

With rapturous rebound, And rich hosannas singing Eternity's long round.

8 Unnumber'd choirs before the Lamb's high throne There shout the jubilee.

With loud resounding peal and sweeter tone,

In blissful cestacy:

A hundred thousand voices Take up the wondrous song;

Eternity rejoices God's praises to prolong.



XIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.



- 2 Thy justice like the hills remains, Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are; Thy providence the world sustains, The whole creation is Thy care.
- 3 Since of Thy goodness all partake, With what assurance should the just Thy sheltering wings their refuge make, And saints to Thy protection trust!
- 4 Such guests shall to Thy courts be led. To banquet on Thy love's repast; And drink, as from a fountain's head, Of joys that shall for ever last.
- 5 With Thee the springs of life remain, Thy presence is eternal day; O let Thy saints Thy favour gain, To upright hearts Thy truth display.

AMEN.

L. M.

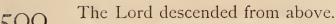
My soul, inspired with sacred love. "Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, praise His holy Name."

3 The Lord abounds with tender love 1 My soul, inspired with sacred love,

God's holy Name for ever bless; Of all his favours mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express.

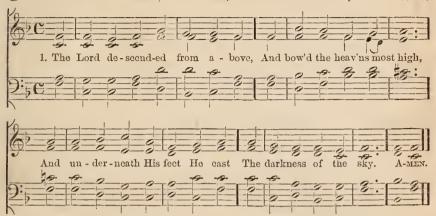
- 2 'Tis He that all thy sins forgives, And after sickness makes thee sound; From danger He thy life retrieves, By Him with grace and merey erown'd.
- And unexampled acts of grace; His waken'd wrath doth slowly move, His willing mercy flies apace.
- 4 God will not always harshly chide, But with His anger quickly part; And loves His punishment to guide More by His love than our desert.

5 As far as 'tis from east to west, So far has He our sins removed; Who, with a father's tender breast, Has such as fear Him always loved. AMEN.

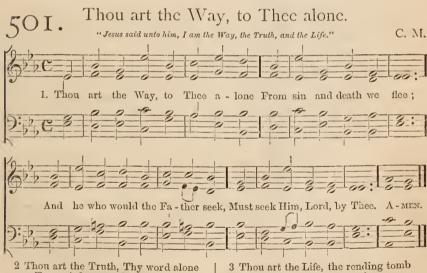


"He bowed the heavens, and came down, and it was dark under His feet."

C. M.



- 2 On cherub and on cherubim,
 Full royally He rode,
 And on the wings of mighty winds,
 Came flying all abroad.
- 3 He sat serene upon the floods, Their fury to restrain; And He, as sovereign Lord and King, For evermore shall reigu, AMEN.



- 2 Thou art the Truth, Thy word alone True wisdom can impart; Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm, And those who put their trust in Theo Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know, That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys eternal flow. AMEN.



The Lord of hosts is our defence,

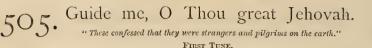
And Israel's God our Israel's King. AMEN.



- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, To fertile vales and dewy meads My weary, wandering steps He leads, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

GLORIA PATRI.

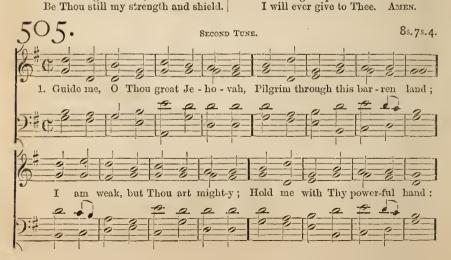
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth, and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.





2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,

3 When I tread the vergo of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.



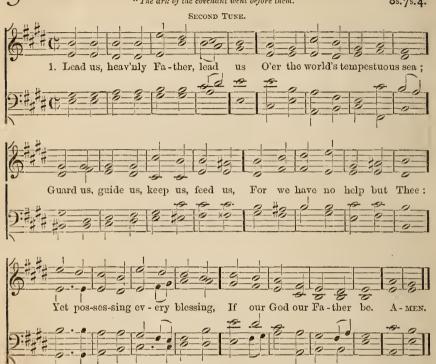


- 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Long and dreary, Faint and weary, Through the desert Thou didst go.
- 3 Spirit of our God, deseending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy:
 Thus provided,
 Pardon'd, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.

"The ark of the covenant went before them."

8s.7s.4.



2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe: Lone and dreary, Faint and weary, Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy; Love with every passion blending, Pleasure that can never cloy: Thus provided, Pardon'd, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

"A people near unto Him."

P. M.









"The Hand that made us is divine."

AMEN.

And spread the truth from pole to pole.

O Paradise, O Paradise.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

P. M.



- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 The world is growing old;
 Who would not be at rest and free
 Where love is never cold?
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc,
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 "Tis weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 - To feel, to see Him near; Where loyal hearts and truc, etc.
- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I greatly long to see
 The special place my dearest Lord
 In love prepares for me;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise, O keep me in Thy love, And guide me to that happy land Of perfect rest above; Where loyal hearts and true, Stand ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight. AMEN.

O Paradise, O Paradise.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better." P. M. SECOND TUNE. 1. O Par - a - dise. O Par - a - dise, Who doth not erave for would not seek the hap-py land Where they that loved are Where blest? lov - al hearts and true Stand the All inhearts. and true Rall. 10 God's most ho rap-ture thro' and thio', In 1y MEN. 2 O Paradise, O Paradise, 5 O Paradise, O Paradise,

The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 "Tis weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see Him near;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,

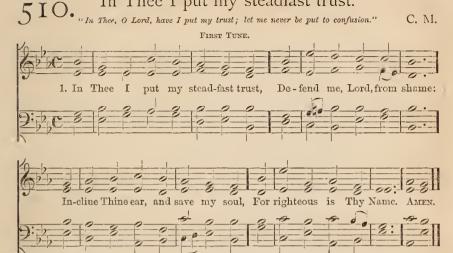
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,

All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight. Amen.

In Thee I put my steadfast trust.



- 2 Be Thou my strong abiding-place, To which I may resort: Thy promise, Lord, is my defence, Thou art my rock and fort.
- 3 My steadfast and unchanging hope Shall on Thy power depend; And I in grateful songs of praise My time to come will spend.
- 4 While God vouchsafes me His support, I'll in His strength go on;
 - All other righteousness disclaim, And mention His alone.
- 5 Therefore, with psaltery and harp, Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise; To Thee, the God of Jacob's race, My voice in anthems raise. AMEN.





2 On Thee alone my stay I place, All human help rejecting; Relying on Thy sovereign grace, Thy sovereign aid expecting. I rest upon Thy sacred word, That thou'lt repel him not, O Lord, Who to Thy mercy fleeth. 3 And though I travail all the night, And travail all the morrow, My trust is in Jehovah's might, My triumph in my sorrow; Forgetting not that Thou of old Didst Israel, though weak, uphold; When weakest then most loving!

What though my sinfulness be great,
Redeeming love is greater;
What though all hell should lie in wait,
Supreme is my Creator;
And He my rock and fortress is,
And when most helpless, most I'm His,
My strength and my Redeemer. AMEN.

Lead, kindly Light.

5 I 2. "In the day-time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with the light of fire."

P. M.



Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

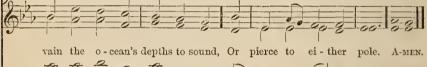
3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me ou
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

512. O where shall rest be found?

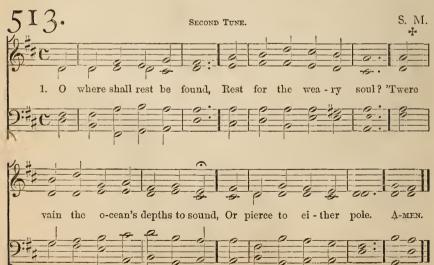
"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

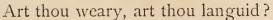
S. M.





- 2 The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh;
 'Tis not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above,
 Unmeasured by the flight of years;
 And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death whose pang Outlasts the fleeting breath; O what eternal horrors hang Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
 Teach us that death to shun,
 Lest we be banished from Thy face,
 And evermore undone. AMEN.





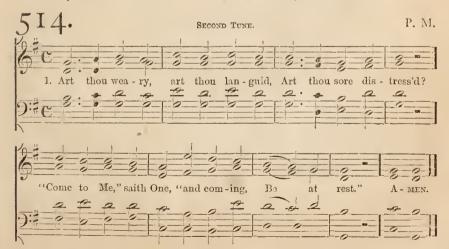
• "If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

P. M.



- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
- "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
- 3 Is there diadem, as Monarch, That His brow adorns?
- "Yea, a crown, in very surety, But of thorns."
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here?
- "Many a sorrow, many a labour, Many a tear."

- 5 If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last?
- "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended, Jordan pass'd."
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
- Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away."
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless?
- "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, Answer, Yes." AMEN.





That strives with Thee my heart to Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone, The Lord of every motion there. Then shall my heart from each be free, When it had found repose in Thee.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun [share? 3 O hide this self from me, that I No more, but Christ in me, may live; My vile affections crucify, Nor let one darling lust survive; In all things nothing may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

> 4 Each moment draw from earth away My heart, that lowly waits Thy call: Speak to my inmost soul, and say, I am thy love, thy God, thy all; To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice, To taste Thy love, be all my choice. AMEN.



Disturb the sparrow's nest. To celebrate your God. AMEN. Thou to whom

3 Howl, winds of night, your force combine; 5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;

all creatures bow. Lord, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world." C. M. Thou to whom all erea - tures bow With-in this earth-ly Thro' all the world how great art Thou! How glo-rious is Thy Name! A - MEN.

In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung, Nor fully reekon'd there;

And chains you to the shore.

Ye shall not in the mountain pine,

Without His high behest,

And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue Thy boundless praise declare.

3 When heaven, Thy beauteous work on 5 O Thou to whom all creatures bow Employs my wondering sight; [high, The moon, that nightly rules the sky, With stars of feebler light;

1 O what is man, that, Lord, Thou lov'st To keep him in Thy mind?

And sweeps the howling skies.

Ye monarchs, wait His nod,

And bid the choral song ascend

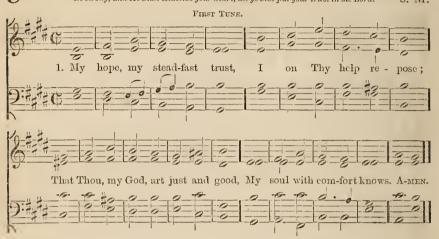
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st To them so wondrous kind?

Within this earthly frame,

Through all the world how great art Thou! How glorious is Thy name! AMEN.

518. My hope, my steadfast trust.

"Be strong, and He shall establish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lord." S. M.



- 2 Whate'er events betide, Thy wisdom times them all; Then, Lord, Thy servant safely hide From those that seek his fall.
- 3 The brightness of Thy face
 To me, O Lord, disclose;
 And as Thy mercies still increase,
 Preserve me from my focs.
- | 4 How great Thy mercies are
 To such as fear Thy name,
 Which Thou, for those that trust Thy
 Dost to the world proclaim! [care,
- O all ye saints, the Lord
 With eager love pursue;
 Who to the just will help afford,
 And give the proud their due.

6 Ye that on God rely,
Courageously proceed;
For He will still your hearts supply
With strength in time of need. Amen.





- 2 O tell of His might,
 O sing of His grace,
 Whose robe is the light;
 Whose eanopy, space;
 His chariots of wrath
 Deep thunder-clouds form
 And dark is His path
 On the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store
 Of wonders untold,
 Almighty, Thy power
 Hath founded of old—
 Hath stablished it fast
 By a changeless decree,
 And round it hath east,
 Like a mantle, the sea.

- 4 Thy bountiful eare
 What tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air,
 It shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills;
 It descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils
 In the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, And feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, Nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies, how tender, How firm to the end, Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless might,
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

Far from my heavenly home.

) ... My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."

S. M.



- 2 My spirit homeward turns, And fain would thither flee;
 My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns, When I remember thee.
 - ither flee;
 coops and yearns,
 thee.

 A dark and toilsome road;
 When shall I pass the wilderness,
 And reach the saints' abode?

 4 God of my life, be near:
 - On Thee my hopes I east:
 O guide me through the desert here,
 And bring me home at last. AMEN.



Gloria Patri.

L. M.

PRAISE God from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here helow; Praise Him ahove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God Whom earth aud heaven adore, Be glory, as it was of old, Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God Whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore. AMEN.

C. M. D.

To praise the Father, and the Son, And Spirit all-divine, The One in Three, and Three in One Let saints and angels join;— Glory to Thee, hless'd Three in Onc, The God Whom we adore, Ls was, and is, and shall he done, When time shall be no more. AMEN.

To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, glory be, As was, and is, and shall be To all eternity. AMEN.

S. M. D.

PRAISE as in ages past, Praise as in glory now Praise while eternity shall last, To Thee, O God we vow: Whom all the heavenly host And saints on earth adore; To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost Be glory evermore. AMEN.

8.8.6:8.8.6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God Whom heaven's triumphant host And saints on earth adore, Be glory as in ages past As now it is, and so shall last When time shall be no more. AMEN

8.8: 8.8: 8.8.

To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in Ono. Be glory in the highest given, By all in earth and all in heaven, As was through ages heretofore, As was through ages nereway.

Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

8.8.8: 8.8.8.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God Whom heaven's triumphant host And suffering saints on earth adore, a t Be glory as in ages past, As now it is, and so shall lest When time itself shall be no more. AMEN.

8.7: 8.7: 8.8.7.

To Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd, Supreme o'er carch and heaven, Eternal Three in One confess'd, Be highest glory given. As was through ages hereiofore, Is now, and shall be evermore; By all in earth and heaven. AMEN.

FR. 12 ...

7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three in One! Glory, as of old, to Thee, Now, and evermore shall he! AMEN.

7.7: 7.7: 7.7.

PRAISE the Name of God most high, Praise Him, all below the sky, Praise Him, all ye heaveuly host. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; As through countless ages past, Evermore His praise shall last. AMEN.

7.7.7.7: 7.7.7.7.

Holy Father, fount of light. God of wisdom, goodness, might: Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell, God with us, Emmanuel; Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, God of comfort, peace, and love; Evermore be Thou adored, Holy, holy, holy Lord. AMEN.

N. B.—For metre Ten 7s. hegin this doxology by prefixing the last two lines, thus:— Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,

Evermore be Thou adored, Holy Father, etc.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven, Praise the Son, the Spirit praise, As it was, and is, be given Glory through eternal days. AMEN.

8,7,8,7:8,7.8.7.

LET the voice of all creation, Earth and heaven's triumphant host, ; Praise the Godsof our salvation, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. See the heavenly elders casting Golden crowns before His throne: Hallelujahs everlasting Be to Him, and Him alone. AMEN.

8.7.8.7:4.7.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee, God the Father, God the Son, God the Spirit, join'd in glory On the same eternal throne; Endless praises To Jehovah, Three in One. AMEN.

8.7.8.7:7.7.

To the Father, throned in heaven, To the Saviour, Christ, His Son, To the Spirit, praise he given, Everlasting Three in One: As of old, the Trinity Still is worshipped, still shall be. AMER.

10.10.10.10,

To God the Father, and to God the Son. To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One, Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven. And was, and is, and over shall be given. ANTEN.

5.5.5.5: 6.5.6.5.

By angels in heaven Of every degree, And saints upon earth, All praise be address'd, To God in Three Persons, One God ever bloss'd; As it has been, now is, And always shall be. AMEN.

Gloria Patri.

6.6.6.6.

To Father and to Son, And Holy Ghost, to Thee, Eternal Three in One. Eternal glory be. AMEN.

6.6.6.6.6.6.6.6.

To Father, and to Son, And, Holy Ghost, to Thee, Eternal Three in One, Eternal glory be; And hath been, and is now, And shall be evermore: Before Thy throne we bow, And Thee our God adore. AMEN.

7.6.7.6: 7.6.7.6.

O FATHER ever glorious. O everlasting Son. O Spirit all victorious, Thrice Holy Three in One,-Great God of our salvation. Whom earth and heaven adore, Praise, glory, adoration, Be Thine for evermore. AMEN.

6.6.4: 6.6.6.4.

To Father and to Son' And Spirit, Three in One, All praise be given, As hath been heretofore And shall be evermore: Let all His Name adore In earth and heaven.

8.6.8.4.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise From earth and heaven ascend: The loftiest notes that saints can raise World without end, AMEN.

7,7.7.5.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,

Hallelujahs round Thy throne Riso eternally, AMEN.

6,6,6,6:8.8.

To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, ever bless'd, Eternal Three in One. All worship be address'd, As heretofore It was, is now, And shall be so For evermoro, AMEN.

GLORY to the Father, Glory to the Son, And to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run. AMEN.

8.4,8.4:8.8.8.4.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit, Thou One in Three Praise to Thino eternal merit, All praiso to Thee: From the morning of creation, From the tribes of every nation, Glory, power, and adoration, Thine ever be. AMEN.

8.8.8.6.

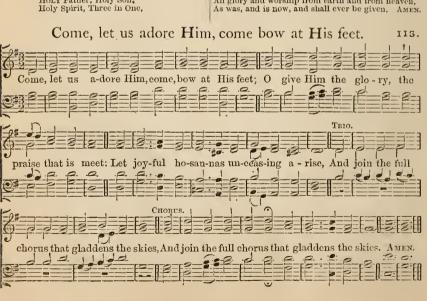
O HOLY Father, Holy Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, As was, and is, and shall be done. Glory to Thee, O Lord, AMEN.

8,8,8,8,

ALL praise to the Father, the Son, And Spirit, thrice boly and bless'd. Th' eternal, supreme Three in One, Was, is, and still shall be address'd. AMEN.

11.11.11.11

O FATHER, Almighty, to Thee be addressed, With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever bless'd, All glory and worship from earth and from heaven.



Hymn. First Line.		_	
HYMN. FIRST LINE. 474. A charge to keep I have	Author of Hymn.	Tune.	Composer on Source.
28. A few more years shall roll	H Panar D.D. 1926	Chalway	Pennam's Isaller,
365. A glory gilds the sacred page.	William Comber	Hevsham	Y. Wilson
397. A mountain fastness is our God			
335. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide			
211. According to Thy gracious word	Y Montgomery 1805	St. John, Westm	Fames Turk 1862
421. Adored for ever be the Lord			
156. Again the Lord of life and light	Anna L.Barbauld, 1773.	Hermann	N. Hermann.
382. Ah, how shall fallen man	Dr. Watts, 1709-1720	.St. Bride	Dr. Howard, 1770.
379. Ah, not like erring man is God	Bp. H. U. Onderdonk	.Redhead, No. 12	Ancient Melody.
371. Ali glorious God, what hymns of praise.	Dr. Doddridge, 1755	Brockham	J. Clarke, 1700.
72. All glory, laud, and honour	gth C. Kev. Dr. Neale	(Miles Lane (r)	M. Teschner, 1013.
424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name	Edw. Perronet, 1780	Coronation (2)	O. Holden,
92. All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow	Rev. 7. Moultrie, 1851.	Dresden	Dres. IIvmn-B. 1767.
405. All people that on earth do dwell	William Hethe (2) 1561	(Old rooth (1)	Guil, Franc.
			1543.
333. All praise to Thee, my God, this night	Bp. Ken, 1709	Tallis's Hymn (2)	T. Tallis (Havergal). Popular Version.
378. All ye who seek for sure relief			
430. Alleluia, song of sweetness			
166. Almighty Father, bless the word	J. Montgomery	Grace Church	Pleyel,
511. Almighty God, I call to Thee	Luther	Gioria Paschail	P. P. M
311. Almighty Lord, before Thy throne 442. Although the vine its fruit deny	RA II II Ondordonk	Habakkuk	Dr Edru Hadase
471. Am I a soldier of the Cross	Dr. Watts	Marlow	Old English Tune.
206. And are we now brought near to God.			
291. And is the time approaching	Yane Ranthquick 18ro	J Chenies (1)	T. R. Matthews.
291. And is the time approaching	jane Dorinaria, 1059	Bentley (2)	John Hullah.
433. Angel bands, in strains sweet sounding.	J. Montgomery	Redhead No.14(2)	R. Redhead.
24. Angels from the realms of glory	7. Montgomery, 1819	Regent Square	Henry Smart.
101.Angels, roll the rock away	Thomas Scott, 1769	Arimathea (1)	C. F. R.
153. Another six days' work is done	Dr Stennett 1712	Intercession	Ren Dr Dakes
399. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat	Rev. 7. Newton, 1770	Spohr	L. Spohr, 1734-1852.
328 Arise, my soul, with rapture rise	Samuel T. Smith	Eisenach	Schein, 1586-1630.
287 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake	Wm. Shrubsole, 1776	Bartholdy	Mendelssohn.
242 Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord	Bp. Chr. Wordsworth	Peterborough	Ch.P'sal.& Hymn-B.
514. Art thou weary, art thou languid	St. Stephen the Sabaite,	Neale (1)	Rev. J. II. Hopkins,
358. As now the sun's declining rays	Tr R'n & Chandler 1822	St Olave	Yoseph Barnhy 1861
61. As o'er the past my memory strays			
452. As, panting in the sultry beam	John Bowdler, 1815	St. Martin	Sir G. J. Elvey.
451. As pants the hart for cooling streams	Metrical Psalm	St. Olave	Joseph Barnby.
155. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs	Metrical Psalm	St. Austin (1)	S. Gre, R.A.M., Eng.
450. As, when the weary traveller gains	Ron & Venuton	Germany	Reethoven
45. As with gladness men of old	W, C , Dix , 1860	Dix	Conrad Kocher.
260. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!	Mrs. Mackay, 1832	Requiem (1)	S. B. Saxton.
100. At the Lamb's high feast we sing	Tr. P. Combbell 2000	Kepose (2)	J. 11. Shepherd,
463. Awake, and sing the song			
332. A wake, my soul, and with the sun	Bp. Ken. 1700	Morning Hymn	Bartholemon, 1780.
476. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	Dr. Doddridge	Christmas	Handel.
429. Awake, my soul, to joyful lays	Samuel Medlev, 1780	Wortley (1)	German, 1675.
148 Awake, ye saints, awake	E Scott 1762	(Miss'nryChant(2)	C. Zeuner. T. Pearce, Mus. Boc.
409. Before Jehovah's awful throne	Dr. Watts, 1719	St. Faith	Bamberg 11. B. 1722.
359. Before the ending of the day	St. Ambrose, 374, tr. Neale.	Redhead, No. 12	Ancient Melody.

Hymn. First Line. Author of Hymn. Tune. Composer or Source. 307. Before the Lord we bow. Francis Key. Christ Church. Dr. Steggall.
419. Begin, my soul, the exalted lay
180. Behold a humble train
123. Behold the glories of the LambDr. Watts, 1696St. FulbertDr. Gauntlett.
80. Behold the Lamb of God
364 Behold the morning sun
410 Bless God, my soul; Thou, Lord Metrical Psalm Eisenach
315 Blest be the tie that binds
82 Bound upon the accursed tree Dean Wilman, 1827. St. Anselm. Rev. 7. H. Hankins
209. Bread of heaven, on thee we feed Josiah Conder, 1824 Ratisbon (1) Werner (Havergal). Clapham (2) S. Gee, R.A.M., Eng.
207. Bread of the world, in mercy brokenBp. Heber, 1827 Euch risticll'n(1) Dr. J. S. B. Hodges. Goudimel (2) Walter's Chorals.
472. Breast the wave, Christian Joseph Stammers, 1801. Good Cheer George W. Warren.
491. Brief life is here our portion St. Bernard of Mor- St. Alphege (1) Dr. Gauntlett. laix, 1140, tr. Neale. Noel (2)
37. Brightest and best of the sons of the large (Santa Laura (1)W. A. Barrett.
37. Brightest and best of the sons of the Bp. Heber, 1811 Santa Laura (1). W. A. Barrett. Webbe (2) Samuel Webbe.
224. By cool Siloam's shady rill
26. Calm on the listening ear of nightE. H. Sears, 1860St. Agnes
449. Children of the heavenly King. John Cernick, 1742 \{\begin{array}{l} \ Pleyel's \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \
(Elvey (1) Sir G. J. Elvey.
282. Christ is made the sure foundation Sarum Brev., tr. Neale. Circl (2) A neient Melody. Regent Square (3) Henry Smart.
279 Christ is our Corner-stone
486 Christ leads me through no darker Richard Baxter, 1681 St. Mary Magd. (1) 7. Crüger, 1658. Northampton (2). Dr. Groft, 1700.
106 Christ the Lord is risen again tract tr C. Winkquarth, Wittemburg German
98. Christ the Lord is risen to-day
Vienna (2) Rev. Dr. Havergal.
331. Christ, Whose glory fills the skies
68. Christian! dost thou see them? { St. Andrew of Crete, St. And. of Crete(1) Rev. Dr. Dykes, 732, tr. Neale } Kiel (2) Hymns East. Ck. 21. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn. John Byrom, d. 1763 Vorkshire Wainright, 1768.
21. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn. John Byrom, d. 1763 Vorkshire Wainright, 1768.
131. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove. Simon Browne, 1720 Intercession Rev. Dr. Dykes. 25. Come hither, ye faithful
127. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come
137. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire oth C., tr. Bp. Cosin Veni Creator Rev. J. H. Hopkins,
355 Come, Holy Ghost, with God the SonSt. Ambrose, tr. Neale Redhead, No. 4 Aneient Melody.
135. Come, Holy Spirit, come
128. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly DoveS. Brown, Dr. WattsSt. Agnes
(Horsley (1),, W. Horsley, Mus. B.
183. Come, let us join our friends above Rev. C. Wesley, 1759 { Horsley (1)W. Horsley, Mus. B. Tottenham (2)T. Greatorex.
330. Come, my soul, thou must be wak- \(\begin{array}{l} Von Canitz, \text{tr. } Dr. Ar- \\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\
401 Come my soul thy suit prepare Rea & Nogular 1770 Brasted (1) Peter Weimar.
272 Come pure hearts in sweetest men 1 Adam of St Victor tr (July 1) Dr H S Cutler
272. Come, pure hearts, in sweetest mea-\(\lambda\) Adam of St. Victor, tr. \(\) Jubal (1) \(\) Dr. II. S. Cutler. sures \(\) \(\) \(\) Arnsbergh (2) \(\) Freylinghausen1704.
9. Come, quickly come, dread Judge of Rev. L. Tuttiett, b. 1825. Eaton (1)
102 Come, see the place where Icsus lav Thomas S. Kelly. 1320 Magdalen College. Dr. Hayes.
428. Come, Thou Almighty KingMadan's CollectionMoscow
462. Come, we that love the Lord
381. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy
306. Come, ye thankful people, come Dean Alford, 1845 St. George Sir G. J. Elvey. 129. Creator Spirit, by Whose aid 9th C., tr. Dryden Linden German.
116. Crown Ilim with many crowns M. Bridges, 1848 Diademata Sir G. J. Elvey.
354. Dawn purples all the East with light St Ambrose, 374, tr. Neale. Redhead, No. 4 R. Redhead.
481. Day of judgment, day of wonders Rev. J. Newton, 1779 Goudimel's 146th French Psalter, 1565.
483. Day of wrath! oh, day of mourning Thomas de Celauo, 1230. Dies Irre
215. Dear Saviour, if these lambs
240. Draw, Holy Ghost, Thy seven-fold veil. Rev. J. Keble, 1827-1857. Grace Church Pleyel.
310 Dread Jehovah, God of nations
Cheetham (2)W. H. W. [1850.]

Hypy. First Line. Author of Hymn.	Tune. Composer of Source.
HYMN. FIRST LINE. AUTHOR OF HYMN. 167. Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord	
267. Eternal Father! strong to save	MelitaRev. Dr. Dykes.
520. Far from my heavenly home	1. Sienna (2)
161. Far from my thoughts, vain world Dr. Watts	Penitence St. Alban's Tune-B.
143. Father of heaven, Whose love pro-	(Notker (1)
271. Father of mercies, bow Thine ear B. Beddome, d. 1795	DismissionSt. Alban's Tune-B.
360 Father of mercies! in Thy word Anne Steele	Chesterfield Dr. Hawes.
440. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss Anne Steele	Naomi Dr. Lowell Mason.
187. For all the saints, who from their labours Rev. W. W. How, 1864	Sarum
396 For ever here my rest shall be Rev. C. Wesley, 1740.	Portsmouth Book of Proise
439. For ever with the Lord!	Schumann
492. For thee, O dear, dear countrySt. Bernard, tr. Neale	Patmos Walter MacFarren.
407. For Thee, O God, our constant praise Metrical Psalm	LutonStanley Burder,
201. Forth from the dark and stormy sky Bp. Ileber, 1827	Hulme
318. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go Rev. C. Wesley, 1749.	··· (Hebron (2)Dr. Lowell Mason.
49. Forty days and forty nights	6 Hernlein
296. Fountain of good, to own Thy loveDr. Doddridge, 1755 289. From all that dwell below the skiesDr. Watts, 1719	Old Hundredth Guil France 1712
175. From all Thy saints in warfare Lord Nelson, 1867	Holy Days F. Weber.
403. From every stormy wind that blows Rev. II. Stowell, 1831.	Gotha
283 From Greenland's icy mountains Bp. IIcber, 1827	Missionary Hymn. Dr. Lowell Mason.
190. Glorious things of thee are spoken Rev. J. Newton, 1779.	··· (Austria (2)Haydn.
74. Glory be to Jesus. Stalian, tr. Rev. E. Co. wall 220. Glory to the Father give. G. Montgomery.	as- J Caswell (1) German, W.H. Monk J St. John (2) Dr. H. S. Cutler,
220. Glory to the Father give J. Montgomery	Trinity Song
179 Glory to Thee, O Lord	St. Helena
273. Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name John Logan, 1776	··· Mendon (2) German.
86 Go to dark Gethsemane	Gethsemane Dr. Chr. Tyc.
194 God is our refuge in distress	Newcourt
502. God moves in a mysterious way W. Cowper, 1779	Albano l'incent Novello.
423 God, my King, Thy might confessing Bp. Mant, 1832 94. God of my life, O Lord most high Metrical Psalm	HavergalRev. Dr. Havergal.
440 Cod of my life to Theo Leall W. Comban and	Notker (1)W. H. Monk.
445. God of my life, to Thee I call	''') St. Jerome (2) Graun.
326 God of our fathers, by Whose handDr. Doddridge 469 God shall charge His angel legions	Trust Mendelssohn.
344. God, that madest earth and heaven	Nutfield (1)W. II. Monk.
363 God's perfect law converts the soulMetrical Psalm	" I Upsal (2) Cruger, 1646.
193 God's temple crowns the holy mount Metrical Psalm	Eaton
376. Grace! 'tis a charming sound	
151. Great God, this sacred day of ThineAnne Steele	Wavertree
484 Great God, what do I see and hear Tr. IV. B. Collyer, 181	12. Judgment Hymn Kluge's Hymn-Bock,
174 Great is our quilt our fears are great Anne Steele	Dunfermline Scotch Pealter
505. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	Saxe-Weimar (2). Rev. J. Hopkins.
348 Hail gladdening Light Tr. Ken. 7. Kehle	Hail, glad'ing Light W. II W [1872].
114. Hail the day that sees 11im rise (C. Wesley, 1739, and Madan	M. Ascension (1) R. Redhead. Ascension (2) W. H. Monk.
16. Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus C. Wesley and M. Madde	an.StuttgartDr. Gauntlett,
76.11ail! Thou once despised Jesus	
503. Happy, thrice happy they who hear Metrical Psalm	TruroDr. Burney.
435. Hark! hark, my soul, Angelic songs p	(Vox Angelica (1), Rev. Dr. Dykes,
485. Hark! hark, my soul, Angelic songs Rev. F. W. Faber, 1850	Angelic Songs (3)7. E. Roe.
15. Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes. Dr. Doddridge, 1755.	Hermann
17. Hark! the herald angels sing	Mendelssohn (1). Mendelssohn.
42. Hark! the song of jubilee	Milburn IV. IV. [1872].

TOTAL OF THE POPULATION	
HYMY. FIRST LINE. AUTHOR OF HYMN. TUNE. COMPOSER OR SOUR	CE.
189. Hark! the sound of holy voices Bp. C. Wordsworth, 1862. Moultrie Gerard Cobb.	
88. Hark! the voice of love and mercy Jonathan Evans, 1787 Muhlenberg Rev. Dr. Muhlen	berg
20. Hark! what mean those holy voices Rev. John Carvood, 1816. Siberia (2) Siberia (2)	
58. Hasten, sinner! to be wise	
OU. Have mercy, Lord, on me	# 0
107. He is risen! he is risen	%
319 He that has God his guardian inadeMetrical PsalmSwiss TuneWilrtemberg II	7?
198 Head of the hosts in glory[clares.M. Bridges, 1848Bridges	
259. Hear what the voice from heaven de- Dr Watts 1700 St Mary Dr Riceu	
479. Heirs of unending life	
377 He's blest, whose sins have been for-Metrical Psalm	on.
125. He's come, let every knee be bent Dr. Watts Albano Vincent Novello.	
295. High on the bending willows hung Dr. S. Stennett, 1795 Darley	
240.111s mercy and 111s truth Metrical I salm Carlisle C. Lockhart. (Noely (1) W II W [-0.62]	
243. His mercy and His truth. Metrical Psalm. Scalisle. Neely (1) W. H. W. [1866]. Neely (2) W. H. W. [1866].	
140. Holy, holy Lord	
140. Holy, holy, holy Lord	s.
(Hallett (3)	
144. Holy, holy, holy Lord	
1 Heaving (1) Por Determined to the Army Dete	
4. Hosanna to the living Lord	
44. How beauteous are their feet	
274. How beautiful the feet that bring Rev. 7. Mason, 1682 St. Matthew Dr. Croft.	
221. How bless'd are they who always keep. Metrical Ps [on,1770.St. David Ravenscroft, 162	I.
177. How bright these glorious spirits shine Watts, 1709, W.E. Camer-St. Bartholomew Giornivichi.	
398. How firm a foundation, ye saints Kirkham, Keith (?), 1767. St. Cyprian	
487. How long shall earth's alluring toys Anne Stecle, 1760 Thaxted Beethoven,	
56. How oft, alas! this wretched heart	611.
395. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds Rev. J. Newton, 1779 St. Peter A. R. Reinagle. 185. How vast must their advantage be Metrical Psalm Gregorian Walter's "Manu.	. 2 22
246. How welcome was the call	ai.
(St. Bride (1) Dr. Howard 177	10
482. How will my heart endure	
35. How wondrous and great	
457. I love my God, but with no love of mine. Madame Guyon	
191. I love Thy kingdom, Lord	12.
226.1 think when I read that sweet story	
93.I would not live alway	
420.I'll praise my Maker with my breath. Metrical Psalm. Old 113th. Day's Psatter, 15.	62.
278.I'll wash my hands in innocence Metrical Psalm	3.
152. In loud exalted strains	
50. In mercy, not in wrath	ley.
443. In the hour of trial	
227. In the vineyard of our Father	
510. In Thee I put my steadfast trust	729.
214. In token that thou shalt not fearDean Alford, 1845 Tallis OrdinalParker's Psalter.	
339. Inspirer and Hearer of prayer	
368. Instruct me in Thy statutes, Lord Metrical Psalm Redhead (No. 28) R. Redhead.	
444 Is there a lone and dreary hour Caroline Gilman Meditation "Nür. Gebetbuch	1,17
22. It came upon the midnight clear E. H. Sears, 1860	ike.
97. It is not death to die	
(Inuke (Easter Even (2), Nev. f. N. 1109e	ins.
418. Jehovah reigns, let all the earth	W.
497. Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious \(\) \(
walls	
496. Jerusalem, my happy home	
493. Jerusalem, the golden	
393. Jesu, lover of my soul	
(Hollingside (2) Kev. Dr. Dykes.	
225. Jesu, meck and gentle	
455. Jesu, the very thought of Thee { St. Bernard, 1120, tr. { Elvet (1) Rev. Dr. Dykes, Rev. E. Caswall } St. Bernard (2) Rev. Dr. Muhlenbe	ere
(to the state of the stat	-

HYMN. FIRST LINE. AUTHOR OF HYMN.	TUNE.	Composer or Source.
218. Jesus, and shall it ever be	ederal Street	H. K. Oliver.
99. Jesus Christ is risen to-day	Easter Hymn (2).	Carey,1743; W. 1790." W. II. Monk.
236 Jesus, I my cross have taken	upplication	W. H. Monk.
104. Jesus lives; no longer now,	t. Albinus	Dr. Gauntlett.
394. Jesus, my Saviour! look on me John Ross Macduff, D.D.	Rest (1)	Sir G. J. Elvey.
304. Jesus, my saviour. rook on met forth Ross Macually, D.D.	St. Gabriel (2)	Rev. F.A.G. Ouseley.
434 Jesus, my strength, my hope	iope	Dr. H. S. Cutlers
33. Jesus! Name of wondrous love	edhead, No. 45	K. Kedhcad.
352 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear meMary L. Duncan, 1839N		
480 Icsus. Thy blood and rightcourness. Zinzendar f 1720: 7 Wes-B	owen	Havdn.
480 Jesus, Thy blood and rightcousnessZinzendorf,1739; 7.Wes-B 112. Joy fills the dwellings of the justMetrical Psalm	St. Peter (1)	A. R. Reinagle.
112. Joy has the dwellings of the just	Bedford (2)	W. Wheal.
40. Joy to the world! the Lord is come Dr. Watts, 1709	hesterfield	Dr. Haweis,
392. Just as I am, without one plea Charlotte Elliott, 1836	Elliott (1)	W. H. W. [1801]: Sir G & Flaca
512. Lead, kindly Light	ux Benigna	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
506. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	Dulce Carmen (1)	Michael Haydn.
500. Beau us, heavenry Pattlet, lead us	Benedic Anima(2)	Sir John Goss.
162. Let me with light and truth be bless'd Metrical Psalm		
121. Lift up your heads, eternal gates Metrical Psalm		
39. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Rev. C. Wesley, 1744S	ardis	S. F. W arren. Reethouen
195 Like Noah's weary dove	crenity	C. Bryan.
1. Lo, He comes, with clouds descending. \{ M.Madan 1760, C. Wesley \} \\ 1758, J. Cennick, 1752 \}	Redhead (1)	R. Redhead.
1758, J. Cennick, 1752	St. Thomas (2)	V. Novello.
38. Lo! hills and mountains shall bring forth. Metrical PsalmSi		
183.Lo! what a cloud of witnesses	Coronne	W II Moule
OFT I and as to This door Cross we flow Por Y II Comme -0-0 St	+ Etholdsoda	D . L . / T /
(Störl (1)	Storl, 1744.
165. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessingRev. W. Shirley, 1774	Sicilian Mar. H.(2)	V
468. Lord, for ever at Thy side	Veher	Ream Von Wahar
269 Lord, for the just Thou dost provide Foseph Addison	bridge	Isaac Smith, 1770.
130. Lord God, the Holy Ghost	halvey	Rev. Dr. Hayne.
308. Lord God, we worship Thee J. Frank, tr. Winkworth. N	un danket alle	J. Crüger.
154. Lord! in the morning Thou shalt hear Dr. Watts	rmagh	James Turle.
63. Lord, in this Thy mercy's day		
172 Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead. Rev. J. Keble, 1857		
258. Lord, let me know my term of days Metrical Psalm	t, Leonard	Dr. Henry Hues.
170 Lord of the harvest, hear	astnor	A. King.
157. Lord of the worlds above	st. Godric	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
270. Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high 7. Montgomery	lamburg	Dr. Lowell Mason.
241 Lord, shall Thy children come	Ielita	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
173. Lord, spare and save our sinful race	untermiine	Scotch Psatter, 1615.
400 Lord, teach us how to pray	ortmund	Hamb. Choral Book
CO Land a language to the Conference of the Conf	Windsor (1)	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
69. Lord, when we bend before Thy throne. Rev. J. D. Carlyle, 1805.	Christ's llosp. (2)	
454 Lord, with glowing heart	Witima (1)	Kev.Dr. Muhlenberg R. Redhead
400. Love (living, all love excelling	t, joseph	E. f. HOPKINS.
408. Magnify Jehovah's Name	arkman	1.F. Tuckerman M.D
244 May God accept our vow	ambridge	Rev. R. Harrison.
168. May the grace of Christ, our Saviour Rev. J. Newton, 1779 T	roy	G. Joseph, Breslau.
237. My faith looks up to Thee	Calvary (2)	Braun.
234. My God, accept my heart this day Lyra Catholica	lear	
205. My God, and is Thy table spread Dr. Doddridge, 1755	Rockingham (1)	S. Webbe.
324 My God, how endless is Thy loveDr. Watts, 1709	Barrington	Ar. Y. F. Thrubb
460. My God, how wonderful Thou art Rev. F. W., Faber, 1849.	Faber (2)	Ar. J. Turle.
458. My God, I love Thee, not because F. Xavier, tr. E. Caswall. U	Troutele Chart()	Adam Krieger.
258. My God, my Father, while I stray Charlotte Eiliott, 1834	Resignation (2)	John Hullah,
	13	

HYMY. FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.	TUNE. COMPOSER OR SOURCE.
57. My God, permit me not to be	.Dr. Watts	St. Basil
217. My God! the covenant of Thy love	.Dr. Doddridge	St. Mary Magd J. Crüger, 1658.
95. My grateful soul shall bless the Lord	.Metrical Psalm	St. James
518.My hope, my steadfast trust	.Metrical Psalm	Newland (2) Dr. Cauntlett 1977
		Germany (1) From Roothonor
158. My opening eyes with rapture see	.Dr. Watts	Gregory (2) German [W.II.W.]
64. My sins, my sins, my Saviour	. Rev. J. S. B. Monsell,	Monsell German.
470. My soul, be on thy guard	.Heath [1837-'65	Schumann
439. My soul, for help on God rely	.Metrical Psalm	.MendonGerman.
499. My soul, inspired with sacred love	.Metrical Psalm	Freiburg J. S. Bach.
264. My soul with grateful thoughts		
55. My soul with patience waits	Metrical Psalm	Eastnor
507. Nearer, my God, to Thec	.Sarah F. Adams, 1848.	Nenthorn (1) Scottish Hymnal.
BOO N.	7 ~ 75.71 0	(Kedron (2)A. B. Spratt.
329. New every morning is the love	. Kev. J. Keole, 1827	MelcombeSamuel Webbe.
437. No change of time shall ever shock	.Metrical Psaim	· Martindan () // /// [D D]
261. Not for the dead in Christ we weep	.Mrs. Barbauld, 1773	Alexandria (2)
184. Not to the terrors of the Lord	.Dr. Watts	St. Ann. Denhy (8) Dr Croft
347. Now from the altar of our hearts	.Rev. 7. Mason, 1683	St. Etheldreda Bishop Turton.
164. Now may He who from the dead	. Rev. 7. Newton, 1770	Redhead, No. 43 Dr. Gauntlett.
313. Now may the God of grace and power.	.Dr. Watts	Winchester, New. Crasselius, 1560.
75. Now, my soul, thy voice upraising	.Tr. Rev. J. Chandler	St. Denys
303. Now thank we all our God	.Tr. Miss C. Winkworth.	Nun danket alle 7. Criteer.
385. Now to the Lamb that once was slain	.Dr. Watts	St. Mary Magd 7. Crüger, 1658.
120.0 all ye people, clap your hands	.Metrical Psalm	Truro
413.0 bless the Lord, my soul	. Metrical Psalm	St. Thomas
19.0 come, all ye faithful	.Tr. Rev. F. Oakeley	Barnby Joseph' Barnby,
89.0 come and mourn with me awhile	. Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Cross
301.0 come, loud anthems let us sing		
13.0 come, O come, Emmanuel	.12th Century, tr. Neale .	Veni Emmanuel Fr Missal [W.H.W.]
374.0 could I speak the matchless worth		
160.0 day of rest and gladness		
435.0 for a closer walk with God	. W. Cowper, 1779	Alexandria
467.0 for a heart to praise my God		
417.0 for a thousand tongues to sing	. Kev. C. Westey	Dadhard No. Assist Mark.
357.0 God! creation's secret force	Matrical Parlus	Old reath Day's Position and
414.0 God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent		
473.0 God of Bethel, by Whose hand	Dr Doddridge 1775	Arlington Dr Arne
245.0 God of hosts, the mighty Lord	Metrical Pealm	St Stephen Rev W Yaves
312.0 God of love, O King of peace	. Rev. H. W. Baker, 1861.	Dismission St. Alban's Tune-B.
356.0 God of truth, O Lord of might	. St Ambrose.tr. Dr. Neale.	Redhead, No. A Ancient Melody.
29.0 God, our help in ages past	.Dr. Watts, 1719	St. Ann Denby (?), Dr. Croft.
CO O manious Cod in Whom I live	4 C4	Dundec (1) Scotch Psalter, 1615,
66.0 gracious God, in Whom I live	.Anne Steele	Benediction (2)From Handel.
235. O nappy day that stays my choice	.Dr. Dodariage	Rockingham
222.0 happy is the man who hears	.J. Logan	Martyrdom II. Wilson [Dr Dykes]
139.0 holy, holy, holy Lord	Rev. J. W. Eastburn, d.	Winch'terNew(1) Crasselius, 1650.
10.0 Jesu, Thou art standing	Par W W Hom - 26.	St Hilds Pear E Hughard
388.0 Jesus, Saviour of the lost	Ron F II Rickersteth	Covert St Alban's Tune-R
390.0 let triumphant faith dispel		
276.0 Lord of Hosts, Whose glory fills		
178.0 Lord, the Holy Innocents		
498.0 Lord, Thy mercy, my sure hope	Metrical Psalm	Freiburg 7. S. Bach.
495.0 mother dear, Jerusalem	David Dickson, 1650	Jerusalem
EOO O Benedies O Benedies	B W E E-106-	(Hopkins (1)llenry Smart.
509. O Paradise, O Paradise	. Nev. W. F. Faber, 1862.	Paradise (2) Rev. Dr. Dykes.
412. O praise the Lord in that blest place	Metrical Fsalm	Brockham Jere. Clarke, 1700.
406.O praise ye the Lord		
416.0 render thanks to God above	.Metrical Psalm	Chantry Rev. Dr. Rowden.
87.0 sacred Head, once wounded	St. Bern'rd of Clairva'x,	Passion Choral(1) J. Leo. Hassler, 1601.
198 O Spirit of the living Cod	Mandan Cander.	Melcombo C. W. H.
126.0 Spirit of the living God		
389. O that my load of sin were gone 65. O Thou from whom all goodness flows.	Red. C. Westey, 1742	Morey Cradinar Ch R sage
OU. O I nou from whom an goodness nows.	.Aco. 1.11awers, 1792	Exercy Gnauaner cn. D.1735

HYMN. FIRST LINE.		Z OF HYMN.	Tune.	Composer or Source.
386.0 Thou that hear'st when sinners cry 517.0 Thou to Whom all creatures bow	Dr. Watt	Dog I	Saxony	Old German,
62.0 Thou to Whose all-searching sight				
268.0 Thou Who didst prepare	.Rev. C.	Vesley	Mornington	Lord Mornington.
281.0 'twas a joyful sound to hear	. Metrical	Psalm	.Nativity	.H. Lahec.
513 .O where shall rest be found	Y. Monte	merv. 1810	SEternity (1)	
204 O subsessionald Israel's sons	~~	9	Gragory	. W. H. W. [1851].
294.0 why should Israel's sons				
(O Wisdom! spreading mightily		2 0000000000000000000000000000000000000		,,
O Root of Jesse! Ensign Thou! O Israel's Sceptre! David's Key! O Day-Spring and Eternal Light!	Advent A	Inthems : Tr.)		
14 O Day-Spring and Eternal Light!	Lord .	Nelson, and	Melita	.Rev. Dr. Dykes.
O King! desire of nations! come		1866)		
O Law-giver! Emmanuel! King!	n 11/	W 11aau 29aa	Auralia	De C C Wasten
362 O Word of God Incarnate	Sir Rober	t Grant. 1830.	. Hanover	.Dr. 3. 3. westey, .Handel.
228 O write upon my memory. Lord	Dr. Watt	2	Gregory	German W.H.W.
477. Oft in danger, oft in woe	H, K, W	iite, 1806 [Miss	Redhead No.48(1)	Dr. Gauntlett.
	Maitta.	na, 1027]	(Winch'terNew(r	Brinley Richards.
12.On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry	.Tr. Rev.	J. Chandler	Hudson (2)	. W. II. W. [1872].
286.On Sion and on Lebanon				
197. One sole baptismal sign	Robert Ro	binson, 1780	Old 148th	Rev. J. Darwell.
233. Once in royal David's city	RAC W	xanaer Doane	St Chrysostom	Dr. Gaunttett,
48. Once more the solemn season calls	Tr. Rev.	7. Chandler	.Ulm	Adam Krieger.
111. Once the angel started back	.Bp. Will	iams	.llallett	.7. 11. Shepherd.
232.Onward, Christian soldiers	Rev. S	Baring-Gould,	j St. Alban (1)	. Haydn [Dr. Dykes].
132. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	Harriet	Auber 1820	St. Cuthbert	.K. Kedhead.
249. Our hearts to Thee in prayer				
117. Our Lord is risen from the dead	Ren C H	Teclen	Brockham (1)	.Dr. J. Clarke.
91. Pain and toil are over now	Carl E	11	Strattner	. Martin Luther, 1530
375. Peace, troubled soul				
200 Pleasant are Thy courts above				
305. Praise, O praise our God and King	.Rv.SirH.	W. Baker, 1861.	Monkland	.[J. B. Wilkes.]
302. Praise to God, immortal praise	Mrs. Bar	bauld, 1773	Dix	. Conrad Kochner.
182. Praise to God who reigns above 181. Praise we the Lord this day				
404 December 15 the could have a longer	~ 31 /		(St. Agnes (1)	.Rev. Dr. Dykes.
404. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	.J. Montge	omery, 1819	Edna (2)	. W. II. W. [1872].
465. Quict, Lord, my froward heart	Rev. J. N	eruton, 1779	Cassell	.German.
5. Rejoice, rejoice, believers				
297. Rich are the joys which cannot die				
73. Ride on! ride on in majesty			Rousseau	. W. W. Rousseau.
36. Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise.	A Pake		Epiphany (1)	. Sir John Goss.
Salem, rise	71. 1 ope		Salem (3)) Russian Nat. Air. . W. II. W. [1872.]
447. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	.R. Seagre	rve, 1742	Amsterdam	Dr. Nares.
201 Peak of Ages claft for ma	Fam. A Al	Tobladu ===6	Faith (1)	. Rev. Dr. Dykes.
391. Rock of Ages, cleft for me	. 2000. 31 . 214	. 20/1111/0, 1//0.	(Redhead No.76(3)R. Redhead.
431. Round the Lord in glory seated	Bp. Mant	, 1837	Moultrie	. Rev. Gerard Cobb.
14. Ruler of Israel, Lord of Might	Lord Nel.	son, 1866	Melita	. Rev. Dr. Dykes.
262. Safe Home, safe Home in port	dium,89	n of the Stu- 50; tr. Neale	Crost's, 148th	.Dr. Croft.
350. Safely through another week	. Rev. J. N	ewton, 1779	Verona	.J. II. Deane.
304. Salvation doth to God belong	.Dr. Dodd	ridge	Mozart	From Mozart.
369. Salvation, O the joyful sound	Dr. Watt	s, 1709	St. Barnabas (1)	W. H. Monk.
169 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name	Rev. J. E	llerton	Pax Dei	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
229 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	Rev. G. D	uffield	Jesu Bone Pastor	Dr. J. 11. Willcox.
370. Saviour, source of every blessing			St. Catherine (1)	Dr. 7. II. Willcox.
			Trust (2)	7. L. Hatton.
53. Saviour, when in dust to Thee	.Sir Kober	t Grant, 1815.	Spanish Chant (2)	

HYMN. FIRST LINE. AUTHOR OF HYMN. TUNE. COMPOSER OR SOURCE, 325. Saviour, when night involves the skies. Rev. T. Gisborne Sweden Dr. Henry Hiles.
213. Savicur, who Thy flock art feedingR'v.Dr.Muhlenberg, 1823 Weston (1) J. E. Ros. St. Ignatius (2) Darmst t Geb., 1693.
31. See the destined day arise
402. Skepherd divine, our wants relieve Rev. C. Wesley Armagh James Turle,
210. Sher herd of souls, refresh and bless
23 Shout the glad tidings
478. Since I've known a Saviour's Name Rev. C. Wesley Russell Place [(1) Sir W. S. Bennett.
432. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \
373. Sing, my soul, Ilis wondrous love. (Wentworth (1) 7. W. Cluett. (Theodora (2) Handel [W.H.W.].
59. Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep
54. Sinners! turn, why will ye dic
218. Soldiers of Christ, arise
422. Songs of praise the angels sang J. Montgomery, 1825 Honiton (2) Edwin Flood,
47. Sons of men, behold from far
292. Souls in heathen darkness lying Cecil F. Alexander, 1850. Saxe-Weimar Anc't Melody, 1648.
293. Sow in the morn thy seed
133. Spirit of mercy, truth, and love
124. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fearsDr. Watts, 1709Manly
387. Stay, Thou long-suffering Spirit, stay Rev. C. Wesley Federal Street II. K. Oliver. (Hurseley (1),, Ger., W. H. Monk.
336. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear Rev. J. Keble, 1827 Sursely (1) Ger., W. H. Monk. Germany (2) Beethoves.
475. Supreme in wisdom as in power
130. Sweet is the work, my God, my KingDr. ii ans, 1719
338. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go
263. Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'dTr. Winkworth, 1858 Meinhold German [Bach].
3. That day of wrath, that dreadful day. { Thomas de Celano, 1230; tr. Sir W. Scott } Dies Illa } Leisentritt's Spiritual Songs.
32. The ancient law departs
118. The atoning work is done. T. Kelly [1861. Christ Church Dr. C. Steggall. 202. The Church's one foundation. Rev. J. S. Stone. Aurelia S.S. Wesley, Mus. D.
349. The day is gently sinking
334. The day is past and gone
341. The day is past and over St. Anatolius, 450, tr. St. Anatolius Arthur H. Brown.
346. The day of praise is done
105. The day of Resurrection \{ St. John Damascene, 780; \{ Dorking (1) George Cooper. \} \text{tr. Rev. Dr. Neale} \} \text{Greenland (2) Lausanne Psalter.}
212. The gentle Saviour calls
141. The God of Abraham praise
361 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord. Dr. Watts, 1708. Bowen. Haydn.
464. The King of love my Shepherd is { Rev. Sir II. IV. Baker, { Shepherd (1) Rev. Dr. Dykes. Domin.regitme(2) J. II. Shepherd. 500. The Lord descended from above Metrical Psalm Redhead, No. 29 R. Redhead.
500. The Lord descended from above Metrical Psalm Redhead, No. 29 R. Redhead.
11. The Lord hath spoke, the mighty Lord. Metrical Psalm Swiss Tune Würtemberg II. B. 438. The Lord Himself, the mighty God Metrical Psalm Nottingham Dr. Jer. Clarke.
564 The Lord my pasture shall prepare Joseph Addison, 1728 Good Shepherd J. I. T.
518 The Lord our God is clothed with might. Henry K. White St. Fulbert Dr. Gauntlett.
196. The Lord, the only God, is great. Metrical Psalm. St. Peter. A. R. Reinagle, 6. The Lord unto my Lord thus spake Metrical Psalm. Old 113th. Day's Psaller, 1563.
2. The Lord will come: the earth
41. The Name of our God. Metrical Psalm. Hanover. Dr. Croft. 119. The rising God forsakes the tomb. Watts—Wesley Samson. Handel.
79. The Royal Banners forward go Fortunatus, 580, tr. Neale. Vexilla Regis, Kev. J. It. Hopkins,
199 The servants of Ichovah's will Metrical Psalm St. Paul Dr. Greene,
337. The shadows of the evening hours. Adelaide Procter, 1858. St. Leonard. Dr. Henry Hiles. 176. The Son of God goes forth to war. Bp. Heber, 1827. All Saints. Dr. H. S. Cutler.
508. The spacious firmament on high

Нтын.	First Line.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.	Tunn.	Composer or Source.
425.The	strain upraise of joy and praise	Godescelcus, 1050; tr.	. Hayes' Chant	.Dr. Hayes.
	strife is o'er, the battle donesun is sinking fast			
384. The	voice of free grace	Thornby	.Scotland	.Dr. Clarke.
248. The	voice that breathed o'er Eden	Kev. J. Keble, 1357	. Eden	. St. Alban's Tune-B.
353.The	wingéd herald of the day	Latin Hymn, tr. Neale.	Redhead, No. 4	.Ancient Melody.
490 . The	world is very evile will I love, my strength	laix, tr. Neale	Pearsail	.St.Gall,Cath.Ges. B.
461. The	e will I love, my strength	Silesius, tr.R'z.J.Wesley	.Carey's Tune	.Ilenry Carey, 1730.
367 The	re is a Book, who runs may read	Rev. Sir. H. W. Baker	Redhead No 20	Sir G. J. Elvey. R. Redhead
468. Thei	re is a fold whence none	. Bp. East	.Astra	.Dr. Gauntlett.
383.The	re is a fountain fill'd with blood	W. Cowper, 1779	.Martyrdom	.H.Wilson[DrDykes]
231.The	re is a green hill far away	Cecil F. Alexander, 1858) Horsley (1)) St. Mary Mag, (2	. W. Horsley, Mus. B.)7. Crüger, 1658.
488 The	re is a land of pure delight	Dr Watts TTO	Chesnut Ridge	W H W [1860]
238. Thir	ne for ever:—God of love	Mary F. Maude, 1848	.Evermore	Dr. Gauntlett.
96. This	s life's a dream, an empty snow	Dr. Walls	. Playford	. Fohn Playford, 1071.
275. This	stone to Thee in faith we lay	J. Montgomery, 1822	.Playford	
113. Tho	u art gone up on high u art my hiding-place, O Lord	Emma Toke, 1851	. Fairfield	.Rev. P. La Trobe.
501. Tho	u art the Way, to Thee alone	Bp. G. W. Doane, 1826.	.London	.Dr. Croft (?)
203. Tho	u, God, all glory, honour, power	John Patrick	.Bristol	.Dr. Edw. Hodges.
515. Thou	u hidden love of Godu, Lord, by strictest search	Tersteegen, tr. J. Wesley	y.St.Matthias	.W. II. Monk.
459. Tho	u Whom my soul admires	Dr. Watts	. Vespers	.W. II. Hart.
146 Tho	Whose Almighty word	Rev. Yohn Marriott, 1816	5.Stobel	.[Dr. Havergal.]
415.Thro	ough all the changing scenes	Metrical Psalm	. Bedford	. Wm. Wheall, 1699.
342.1 nr	ough the day Thy love has spared by s	T. Kelly, 1806	· Lavana (2)	.Walter's Chorals.
110.Thu	s God declares His sovereign will	. Metrical Psalm	Tiverton	. Grigg.
51.Thy	chastening wrath, O Lord	. Metrical I salm	(St. Cecilia (1)	.Rev. Dr. Hayne.
7.Thy	kingdom come, O God	Kev. L. Hensley	· Croton (2)	. W. H. W. [1870].
448 . Thy	presence, Lord, hath me supplied.	Metrical Psalm	Reliance (2)	.J. Barnby.
254. Thy	way, not mine, O Lord	.II. Bonar, D.D., 1856	. Baxter	.U. C. Burnap.
366.Thy	word is to my feet a lamp	Netrical Psalm	Redhead No. 12	.J. Wilson. Ancient Melody.
445. Tis	my happiness below	. W. Cowper	St. Columba	.Angl. Hynin-Book.
285.To l	oless Thy chosen race	.Metrical Psalm	Moceas	.A. R. Reinagle.
27.Tol	nail Thy rising, Sun of life	J. Logan	St. Elisabeth (2).	.W. II. W. [1848].
109.To 1	Him Who for our sins was slain	.A. T. Russell, 1851	Alleluia	.IIenry Wilson.
204.To	Jesus, our exalted Lord our Redeemer's glorious Name	.Anne Steele	Stewart	.St. Awan's Tune-D. .W. Tansur, 1760.
316.To S	Sion's hill I lift my eyes	Metrical Psalm	.Oxford	Coombs.
163 To 1	Thy temple I repairmorrow, Lord, is Thine	J. Montgomery, 1825	Pruen	.Sir F. A. G. Ouseley,
327.10-	morrow, Lord, is Thine	.Dr. Dodariage, 1755	Warcham (1)	W. Knapp, 1760.
192.Triu	imphant Sion : uit thy head	D. W. u.	') Samson (2)	.II andel.
321.Up	to the hills I lift mine eyestchman! tell us of the night	Sir John Bowring	.St. George	. Sir G. 7. Elvey.
322.We	build with fruitless cost, unless	.Metrical Psalm	.St. Francis	.G. A. Löhr.
	give immortal praisegive Thee but Thine own			
299. We	sing the praise of llim Who died	. T. Kelly, 1820	. Devotion	.J. I. T.
67. Wes	ary of earth, and laden with my sins.	.Rev. J. S. Stone	.Langran	. James Langran.
•	ary of wandering from my God		Wavertree	.W. Shore.
147. Wel	leome, sweet day of rest	.Dr. Watts	· Bankfield (2)	.W. W. Rousseau. .Rev. R. Harrison.
223.Wh	at a strange and wondrous story		St. Agatha (1)	.R. S. T.)Sac, Mus. Cabinet.
494 Wh:	at are these in bright array	. 7. Montgomerv. 1810	Cecilia (1)	.R. Redhead.
257 Wh	ate'er my God ordains is right	.Tr. Miss C. Winkworth	4.Cestria	. W. H. W. [1872].
428 Wh	en all Thy mereies, O my God	Joseph Addison, 1728	. Winchester Old	. Michael Este, 1592.
250. Wh	en gathering clouds around	. Sir Robert Grant, 1839.	Brownell	.From Haydn.

HYMN. FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.	Tune.	Composer or Source.
HYMN. FIRST LINE. 136. When God of old came down	Rev. J. Keble, 1827	. Winchester Old	. M. Este, 1592.
219. When Ilis salvation bringing	J. King	. Joseph	. From Mehul.
453. When I can read my title clear			
323. When I can trust my all with God	Josiah Conder	. Palmyra	.J. Summers.
83. When I survey the wondrous Cross.,	Dr. Watts, 1709	Rockingham (1). Berlin (2)	.Dr. Miller. .Geo. Neumark, 1650.
230. When Jesus left His Father's throne.	7. Montgomery, 1825	. Westlake	Frederick Westlake.
293. When, Lord, to this our western land.	Bp. II. U. Onderdonk	Treves	. Heinrich Isaac, 1490.
46. When marshall'd on the mighty plain.	Henry K. White, 1803	Kirke	
255. When musing sorrow weeps the past.			
252. When our heads are bowed with woe.	Dean Milman, 1822	Redhead, No. 47	.R. Redhead.
314. When streaming from the eastern skie	s W. Shrubsole, Fr., 1813	.Brownell	Haydn.
266. When through the torn sail the wild tempest	Bp. Heber	St. Nicholas (1). Sullivan (2)	.Rev. J. II. Hopkins. .A. S. Sullivan.
380. When wounded sore, the stricken sou	1C. F. Alexander, 1858	(Covert (1) Dundee (2)	. Merton B., Drllayne . Scotch Psalter, 1615.
18. While shepherds watched their flocks	S Nahum Tate, 1703	Anglia (1) Nottingham (2).	.Old English Melody. .Dr. Jer. Clarke.
441. While Thee I seek, protecting Power.	Helen M. Williams	.St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle.
31. While with ceaseless course the sun	Rev. J. Newton, 1779	. Haven	.Blumenthal.
77. Who is this that comes from Edom	T. Kelly	Palms (1) Vision (2)	. Ilenry Smart. . IV. K. IV. [1860].
436 Who place on Sion's God their trust	Metrical Psalm	.St. James	.R. Courtville, 1680.
71. With broken heart and contrite sigh	C. Elven, 1852	. Penitence	.St. Alban's Tune-B.
427. With glory clad, with strength arraye	dMetrical Psalm	.Stewart	.St. Alban's Tune-B.
199. With joy shall I behold the day	Fames Merrick, 1744	.Purleigh	.A. Brown.
277. With one consent let all the earth	Metrical Psalm	Old Hundredth	.Guil Franc, 1543.
239. Witness, we men and angels now	B. Reddome, 1818	. Armagh	. James Turle.
411. Ye boundless realms of joy	Metrical Psalm	. Darwell	. Kev. J. Darwell.
290. Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim		. Missionary Chant.	.C. Zeuner.
171. Ye servants of the Lord.	Dr, Doddridge, 1755	Narenza	,Ger.[Dr.Havergat].

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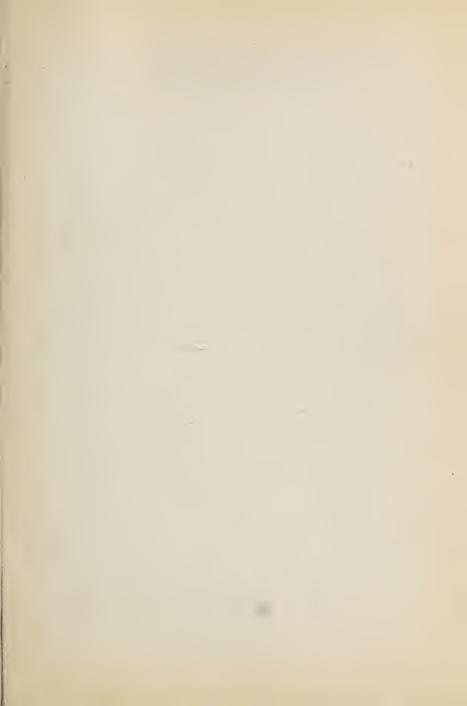
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[&]quot;Uct every thing that hath breath, praise the Lord."









T. T. SPENCED BINDER, 15 Vando—: to: St., N. Y.

